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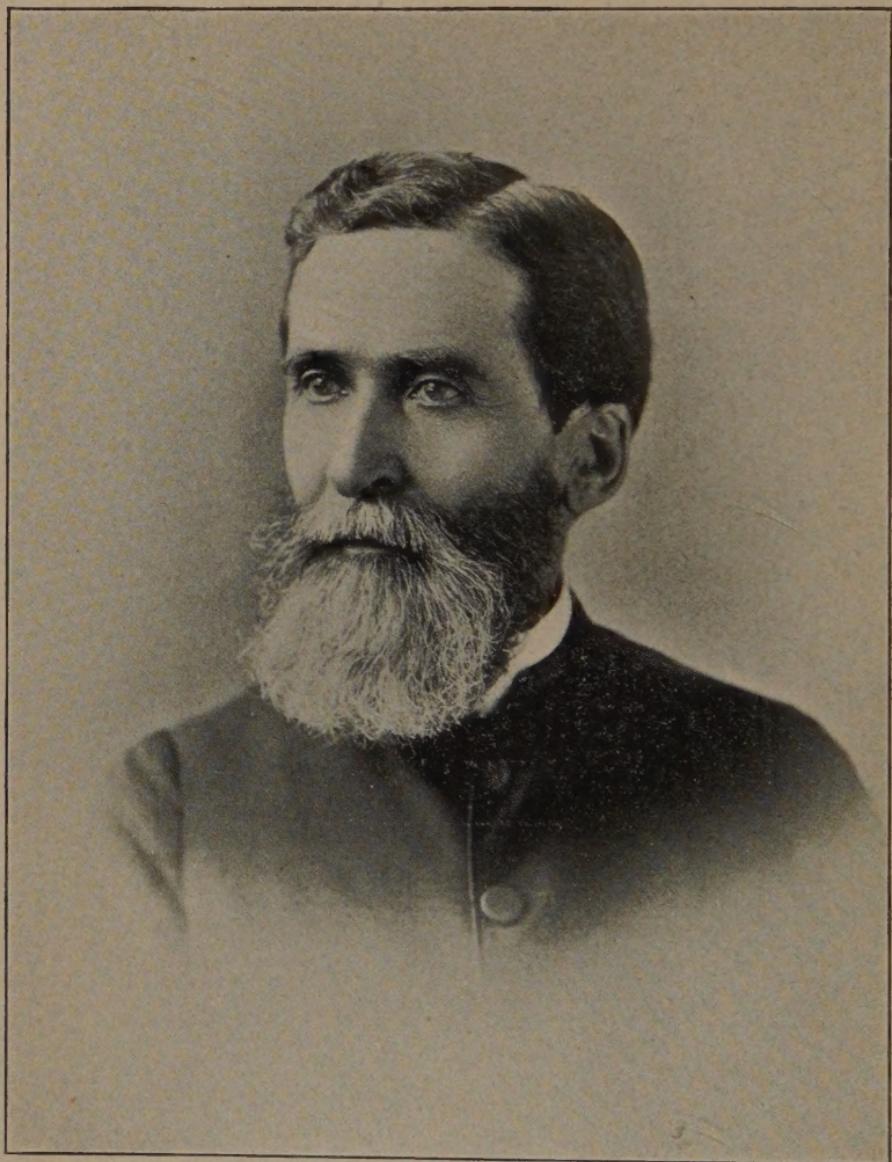


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PREFACE.

Two years ago the writer of the following pages published a book entitled "India and Malaysia," in which the general interests of the vast region designated in the title were discussed at considerable length, while missionary topics received special prominence. The book was favorably received and quickly passed to a fourth edition, but its price placed it beyond the reach of thousands of friends of missions, for whom it had been specially written. During the present year many requests have been received for something like a companion of the larger work; brief, compact, and cheap enough to be put within the reach of all, and in response to what seemed to be a distinct demand this little venture has been somewhat hastily prepared for the press. It is hoped that it will stimulate the interest of many readers not only in Indian missions, but in all that pertains to that far-off part of the world, and lead them to procure the larger book—India and Malaysia—the latest work which has appeared upon that fascinating subject.

The writer has also been urged to undertake his present task in the interests of the very remarkable movement which is now taking place among the lower castes in North India. In some respects this is the most extraordinary movement which has yet been witnessed in the foreign field. Light is truly bursting forth in the East and no effort should be spared to place the facts of the case before the Christian public at home. The present situation is full of hope, but very much depends on the action of the Christians in America who are, in a measure, responsible

for the work. They need to know what has been done, and what can be done, and what is the full measure of their responsibility in the case. To help them to a knowledge of both their duty and their responsibility, this little book is now placed before the public.

It would be impossible to make more than casual mention of the work of other Missionary Societies than the one with which the writer chances to be connected. Space would not suffice to print even a descriptive list of them all. The most deserving may, perhaps, escape notice altogether. The writer does not for a moment forget that the most illustrious names in the list of Indian missionaries belong to other denominations than his own.

J. M. T.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13, 1894.

CHAPTER I.

THE EAST

From remote antiquity "The East" has been a term with a frequently shifting meaning. To the ancient Hebrews it sometimes meant parts of Arabia, and at other periods it took in the great valley of the Euphrates and Tigris, and later still, Persia and the regions beyond. In Europe the usage has varied more or less, but for the most part, especially since the Crimean war, the whole Levantine region around the Eastern end of the Mediterranean has been popularly spoken of as The East, and the disposition to be made of Turkey is invariably called "The Eastern Question;" but in more recent years a wider and more remote "East" has been coming more and more into view, until now the ancient title of a few districts in Western Asia is sometimes applied to the whole mighty continent, within the confines of which two-thirds of the human race find their homes to-day.

To no part of the great Asiatic continent can the term "The East" be more properly applied than to India and Malaysia. India is a strictly oriental country in the popular sense of that term. Its natural scenery; its cities and towns; its ancient buildings and public works; the customs and habits of its people; its religious and political institutions, all remind us of that oriental world with which we have all been familiar from our childhood. The distant and little known region to which the name Malaysia is now beginning to be applied, belongs no less properly to the oriental world. The long strip



of land known as the Malay Peninsula was the "Golden Chersonese" of Milton's day, and bears that title in his immortal *Paradise Lost*, while the beautiful islands lying beyond were in those days regarded as the confines of an unknown treasure land, where all things beautiful and costly with which the oriental world had been familiar from the earliest times, could be found in abundance. Those island regions literally stood at the "golden gates of day," and now seem, both by tradition and geographical position, entitled above all other parts of the world to belong to the region known as The East.

But in a better and more practical sense India holds a most important position in Asia. She has influenced all the nations around her. The mighty empire of China might as well have been shut in by an impassable wall since its first appearance on the stage of history, so far as its influence on the outer world is concerned. Until very recently the Chinaman had been absolutely without any influence whatever in the outside world. His face has seldom been seen, and his voice has rarely been heard in the councils of nations, nor has Japan until recently influenced the Asiatic world for either good or bad; while of Corea it may truly be said that she has merited her title of "The Hermit Nation." Thibet has received from India, but has yielded very little back in return for her gifts. The Western nations in the earliest times received valuable lessons in science from India, but until recently contributed little in return. India, on the other hand, gave a new religion to all Eastern Asia, and also penetrated the jungles of the South-eastern Islands. The ruins of ancient Hindu temples are found beneath the jungles of Java and other islands of the Malay Archipelago, showing that long centuries ago the people of India must have carried their religious institutions into those distant regions. The frozen passes of the Himalayas could not keep out the early Buddhist missionaries from the great plateau of Central Asia, and with the exception of the wild tribes of the northwestern frontier, every nation that

touched India became subject to her religious ideas, and adopted her religious institutions. Hence when we look at the vast Asiatic continent as The East of the modern world, we cannot but see that, for the present, at least, its most important point is the great Indian Empire. It is emphatically The East of the present generation. Whether we view it religiously, politically, or from a commercial standpoint, the result is the same; it stands out pre-eminently as that part of the great Asiatic continent from which its uncounted millions have the most to hope or fear.

What is this East? What is the India of which we speak, and what the unknown region called Malaysia beyond? The Empire of India is another Europe, so far as geographical extent and population are concerned. In round numbers it contains 1,500,000 square miles, with a population of 284,000,000. Like Europe it is composed of many different peoples, speaking diverse languages. A stranger passing through Europe will not see greater differences in the appearance of the people, or hear greater diversities of language, than he would see and hear in passing through India. One hundred and three millions of the people speak the Hindustani tongue in its two branches, Urdu and Hindi; 40,000,000 speak the Bengali language; while from ten to twenty millions speak the Marathi, Panjabi, Tamil and other tongues. With the exception of a few remote tribes, all these millions are civilized peoples, and were civilized a thousand years before the rudest form of civilization had penetrated the forests of Germany, France and Great Britain. Nearly all the arts of civilized Europe flourish in India; the people with rare exceptions live in towns, villages and hamlets, and although their style of living is very primitive, yet the rudest among them are elevated very far indeed above the level of savage life. The ordinary dwelling of the villager is simply a small mud-walled house, with not more than two rooms, each about ten by twelve feet, and covered with a grass thatch. In towns and

villages the houses are mostly built of brick or stone, and in some cases are very fine structures. Little or no furniture is found within, while cooking utensils and dishes are of the most primitive kind.

An American arriving in India is surprised to discover that there are no Buddhists in that country. It has been so popular in recent years to exalt Buddhism and to speak of it as the "Light of Asia," that it is not strange that many Americans think India owes all her blessings to that ancient religion. Buddhism did originate in India, and at one time held sway over most of the empire, but for many centuries it has been unknown except in the traditions of the people. It was not driven out of the country by persecution, but seems to have been slowly expelled by its better organized and persistent opponent, ancient Hinduism. The people are popularly supposed to be divided into two great classes—Hindus and Mohammedans—but as a matter of fact there are three great religious divisions in India. A large number of the people, especially those called aborigines, are demon worshipers, and this term may truthfully be applied to many who are called Mohammedans and Hindus. In fact, all manner of superstitious notions may be found among the people, and no term will fully describe any very large number of them. Both Hindus and Mohammedans have been noted for centuries for their intense attachment for their respective faiths, and conversions from one religion to the other were very rare before the English era. Strictly speaking it is absurd to speak of anyone born outside the Hindu community becoming converted to the Hindu faith, but in recent years the Brahmins have learned how to wink at innovations of various kinds, and large numbers of the aborigines and outcastes have been quietly permitted to assume the usages and forms of worship belonging to Hinduism, and to take their places in the general Hindu community. In this movement a good many nominal Mohammedans are likewise drawn into the Hindu fold. On the other hand, large numbers of the lower

class Hindus have in recent years been incorporated into the Mohammedan community, but all these so-called converts hold their new faith very loosely, and may at times be seen alternately worshiping at the shrines of both religions.

In the Malay Peninsula and in the islands beyond, the Mohammedans have gained a strong foothold, and their Malay converts are extremely bigoted in their attachment to the faith of Islam. Buddhism still holds its own in Burma and Siam, but has failed to maintain its position in the islands to the Southeast. The population of this distant region is not accurately known. A census of the island of Java, taken a few years ago, surprised the world by bringing to light the fact that over 22,000,000 people live on that island. The other great islands of the Archipelago are much more sparsely populated. The Malay Peninsula also contains a very sparse population, but its coasts, as well as those of the adjacent islands, are being rapidly settled by colonists from China, and this region bids fair to become a very important part of the eastern world. Taking in the whole vast area, from the mountains which shut in the valley of the Indus to the great islands on which the Malay language is spoken, we have a vast population of not less than 325,000,000 souls, making, at a moderate computation, one-fifth of the population of the entire globe.

CHAPTER II.

DARKNESS BEFORE DAWN.

The brightest morning has its beauty and its joy enhanced by the fact that it marks the end of long and gloomy hours of darkness. Night precedes day, and darkness reigns before light comes to fill the earth with joy and gladness. In like manner spiritual light ever comes to drive darkness from its throne, and, as Christ has been made known to nation after nation, there has

been a constant repetition of the same scene of darkness fleeing away before the coming light, and the ushering in of a new day, full of hope, and life, and blessing.

In India the night has indeed been a long one. Ages ago,



HINDU DEVOTEE.

when David was writing the psalmody of Israel, and Solomon ruling in the midst of the most polished court of the world, the ancient sages of India were singing the purest hymns which the votaries of Hinduism have ever known. In that far off age

something like a religious dawn can be descried, but it soon vanishes from our view. As the years went by, darkness steadily settled down over the people: Brahmanism appeared upon the scene; caste sprang into existence, and became a mighty engine of social and religious oppression; idol worship spread widely; demon worship was borrowed from the aboriginal tribes, and thus the darkness spread, until at last the people of India became the victims of the most thoroughly organized, the most carefully constructed, and the most unrelenting and unyielding system of religious error ever known in human history.

It is true that Buddhism intervened about five or six centuries before Christ, and for a time deserved the name of reform, but, as mentioned in the last chapter, it has gone, and even if it had survived it would no doubt have degenerated, as it has in all other countries. Wherever known to-day this ancient religion is almost the exact reverse of its former self. Both Hinduism and Buddhism have their golden age in the remote past, and Christianity alone among known religious systems has its golden age in the future.

The Mohammedans invaded India at an early period, but the religion of Islam brought little or no light to the people of India. It is true that the Mohammedan believes in one God, and also acknowledges the Hebrew Scriptures and the four gospels of the Christians, as inspired, but his history for centuries has furnished a striking illustration of the truth that when the light which a person possesses has turned into darkness, that darkness becomes the blackest known to mortals. We may see illustrations of this truth in every part of our own Christian country. The worst men living are those who sin against the clearest light. In his everyday life the Mohammedan in India appears to possess very little advantage over his heathen neighbor.

If the reader interposes to ask what is meant in these remarks by the word "darkness," the reply can be given in two words—No Christ; but in every case these two words will be

found to mean much more than appears at first sight. The people who have no knowledge of Christ will in every case be found without any personal knowledge of God. No living man or woman can be found who professes to know Jesus Christ who does not also profess to know God as his or her Heavenly Father. The knowledge of the one is the complement of the knowledge of the other. Jesus said, "No man cometh unto the Father except by Me," and it follows as a corollary that every one who comes to Christ cometh to the Father also.

As there is no personal knowledge of the Heavenly Father, so there is no prayer. So far as my personal observation has extended, I have never met or known any non-Christian people, who understood what prayer was, unless in the case of persons who had been in contact with Christians or Jews. Many Mohammedans repeat prayers, but for the most part are unable to understand the meaning of the Arabic words which they employ. Among the ordinary Hindus, I have never found any trace of any exercise like Christian prayer. Sacred words are sometimes repeated, but the ordinary worship before an idol or a shrine consists merely in presenting an offering and performing certain acts of adoration, with perhaps the additional registration, mentally or otherwise, of a vow. Prayer in the Christian sense of the word, that is, talking with God, is a distinctly Christian exercise.

As there is no Christ, so there is no living hope in the heart; no apprehension of immortality, either as a future possibility or as a present gift. To the multitude the future is a blank; a subject which occasions no misgiving, and which seldom provokes a moment's thought. With the multitude there is no heaven to aspire to, and the only hell which is dreaded is the fear of a long series of transmigrations, many of which may be of a painful character. People brought up in a country like the United States, within the sound of joyous Christian hymns, and with a thousand associations around them to remind them of the better world, can hardly appreciate what a blank it makes

in the life of an individual, or in the ordinary intercourse of society, to blot out a recognition of heaven and immortality, not only from all literature but from all ordinary conversation, and from all ordinary forms of worship. The world grows dark indeed in the absence of this hope, which seems to permeate Christian society everywhere.

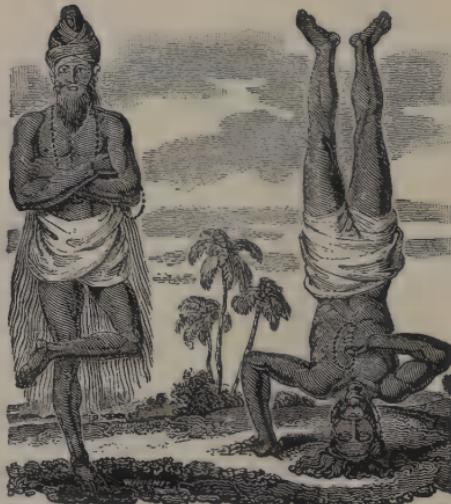
While many intelligent persons in India have risen superior to the faith of the multitude in all coarse forms of idolatry, yet it may still be said of the mass of the people, that they are "joined to their idols," as perhaps few people in history have been joined. They worship almost all manner of objects; images made of gold, silver, brass, wood, stone and mud, are seen in every direction; sacred animals, such as cows, elephants and monkeys; sacred mountains and rivers; sacred reptiles and birds; sacred flowers and trees, together with an endless throng of fairies, ghosts and demons, all seem to meet the credulous Hindu at every turn, so that he seems to live and move and have his being in gross idolatry. And yet the average Hindu is quick to tell you that he does not worship idols at all. Multitudes of the more intelligent people are able to explain that they simply use these objects as symbols. Those of a more philosophical turn of mind are able to call attention to the necessity which all men instinctively feel for some intermediate object between man and God, and Christians sometimes cite the same fact as evidence of the felt need of a mediator between man and his Maker. These explanations, however, do not very materially shed light upon the darkness in which the Hindu lives and moves. Idolatry at its very best is a blight and a curse to every nation which becomes its victim.

Not the least striking of the evils which idolatry entails upon its followers, is the mental darkness which invariably accompanies it. Man is never found in his normal state unless his heart is warmed and his mind illuminated by the spirit of the living God, and hence it follows as might be expected that every nation which has failed to accept Christ, and through

Him the gift of God's Holy Spirit, has been kept in a state of mental as well as spiritual darkness. A glance at the world strikingly illustrates this statement. The Christian missionary, when he leaves home, turns his face toward one country after another in which Christ is not known or obeyed, and wherever he goes he finds the people living in a state of mental darkness. They do not cultivate science; they have no interest in literature, and without exception are found apparently unable to make an inch of progress in any good direction. Every non-Christian country in the world seems to have had its civilization petrified for ages, and to have wholly lost the inventive faculty. There was a time when the people of China, Japan, and India, were able to perfect many new inventions, but for centuries upon centuries they seem to have lost that gift altogether. They invent nothing; they take no interest in public education; they cultivate no literature, and seem to have settled down into a state of mental lethargy. These remarks hold true of every community in the world which up to the present hour is beyond the reach of active Christian influences, and applies to those Roman Catholic regions where Christ and his revealed word are rigidly excluded from the people by so-called Christian authorities. In India, where missionaries have been at work for a century, and where Christian influences have long had free course among the people, a thousand evidences can be seen of the awakening of the people to a new life, and many darkened lives are becoming enlightened indeed, but in more remote regions, both in non-Christian and Roman Catholic countries, the truth is still illustrated, that those who are without a knowledge of the living Christ are plunged in mental darkness. In the Phillipines; in the interior of China, and the remote parts of India, the rule is found to work uniformly in the same way.

To sum up in a few words; the condition of the people who are without Christ is a condition of spiritual darkness. They have no hope, and are without God in the world. As a simple

matter of fact, it might be said that they are without hope both with reference to this world and the next. It is true that they do not seem to trouble themselves much about a future state in one way or another, but that is only another way of saying that they have no hope. Like travelers in a stormy night, they look up and see no star; they are going they know not whither. To the Christian in a Christian land the thought of living such a life would seem little short of exchanging joy for misery, light for darkness, and hope for despair.



HINDU DEVOTEES.

CHAPTER III.

THE LIGHT.

It is not the will of God that any human being should grope his way through life in gloom and darkness. For every individual and every family, for every tribe and every nation, God has provided in ample measure, full and free, the light of life, a light which illuminates every pathway, and shines with brighter ray as the earthly pilgrim nears the valley of shadows at life's close. Ages ago God looked down on the moral chaos into which sin had plunged the world, and repeated with a deeper meaning the first mandate—"Let there be light," and forthwith our race became heir to the heavenly gift of a light before which every form of darkness must forever flee.

What is this light? It is not the diffusion of intelligence; it is not the quickening of mental faculties or a system of popular education; it does not consist in a moral code or an elaborate creed, or a church, or an inspired book, or in advanced civilization, or a reign of newspapers and books. The light of the world is He of whom it is written, "He is the true light which lighteth every one that cometh into the world;" He who said of Himself, "I am the light of the world."

The best Christians are strangely slow to realize that their Master really lives among men, and is in the midst of his people forevermore. When about to ascend and take his seat upon the mediatorial throne of the universe, and seemingly in the very act of bidding his disciples farewell, his parting words were, "Lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." That he is present with his own, millions of living believers

can attest, and to each it is a personal presence. The Holy Spirit reveals Christ to believing hearts, and so reveals him that each disciple is enabled more or less distinctly to realize his immediate presence. As the waters of the sea encircling the globe have the power to mirror back the sun which shines in the heavens above, and as the one sun, far removed from our little planet, presents a million suns to the vision of an aerial voyager floating above the surface of the sea, so in like manner the Spirit of God reveals the Son of Righteousness in every place where a believing heart is found. It is just here that we find an evidence of Christianity which apologists of all ages have too much overlooked, and which seldom fails to close the lips of modern objectors to the truth of the story of the resurrection.

Every true disciple of Jesus Christ bears the image of his Master. A true Christian is a person who has been made alive from a state of spiritual death, and has been brought forth into a new world of life and light. He is born from above, not only with the restored image of God, but in a striking degree he also bears the likeness of the Elder Brother of the heavenly family, Jesus Christ. We all cherish the hope that when Christ shall appear we shall be like him, but in a blessed sense it is our privilege to be like him now. While we remain here on earth we must continue to bear the lowly image in which our Master appeared among men, but his inner life becomes our inheritance. Of Him it was said, "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men." The two words, life and light, are here used interchangeably. When Christ was on earth he illuminated every darkened place to which he came, and his disciples likewise, who share his life, are gifted with the power to shed light around them wherever they go. They become children of light, and not only possess light within their own souls but are gifted with the power to shed light upon the pathway which they tread. They understand in a practical way what it is to have fellowship with the Son of God; they walk

with him throughout their pilgrimage on earth, and realize the meaning of every word of their glad song:

"I'm walking close by Jesus' side,
So close, that I can hear
The softest whisper of his love,
In fellowship so dear;
And feel his great almighty hand
Protects me in this hostile land."

This is walking in the light. The living Christ is a present friend, a mighty helper, an omnipotent Saviour. He becomes an inmate of every home, a comforter of all who sorrow, a helper of every one in need. Our world needs such a Saviour, not merely to bear trembling souls across the Jordan of death, but to guide, strengthen, and help them amid the storms and trials of life.

The task of the missionary is a double one. He must not only go as a messenger of Jesus Christ, but he must take the Master's blessed presence with him. As the disciples carried the bread to the famished people, so the disciples of to-day must take the Bread of Life to famished and perishing nations. Truly the calling of the missionary is a high and holy calling, and one which there is reason to fear has not been sufficiently understood.

The nations need this light of the world. They sit in dense darkness, and in the shadow of death. Even Christian nations as yet, have hardly emerged from the shadowy outlines of early dawn, and they will continue to walk in the midst of shadows as long as they fail to comprehend that Christ is the world's true light. From him all other forms of light will radiate; religion, social order, progress, liberty, education, in short, all that bears the name of light, will be fostered and spring into wonderful activity when Christ is recognized, honored, and obeyed by the sons of men. When we say that light is breaking in the East, our meaning is, that Christ is becoming known

among the thronging millions of that far-off world, that men and women are becoming partakers of his life, that they are beginning to reproduce that life among their fellow men, and that a new era of hope and blessing has dawned upon the nations.

In the following pages, it is proposed to give a brief outline of some of the tokens of the coming morn, which are now gladdening the hearts of many of our weary workers in India and Malaysia. The Eastern sky is certainly beginning to glow with an unwonted brightness, and many who have pondered over the rich promises of God's holy word, and have been watching and waiting for just such tokens as are now appearing, begin to take heart, and gird up their loins anew for one more effort to pull down Satan's strongholds, and prepare a way for the coming of Him to whom all the kingdoms of this world have been promised as an inheritance.



CHAPTER IV.

THE MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE.

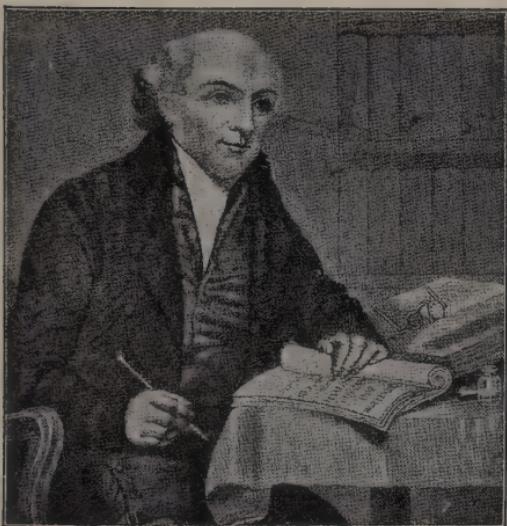
In looking back over the history of the Christian Church, it has often been a wonder to many that Christians of all ages have been so very slow in accepting the task which their Saviour left to his people when he ascended to begin his mediatorial reign. Nothing could have been more explicit than his last command to his disciples to become his witnesses, not only to their own people, and their immediate neighbors, but to the uttermost parts of the earth. The mission of Christianity in the world during the present dispensation is to fulfil this command. Both before and after his death Jesus spoke in unmistakable terms concerning this stupendous task. No possible doubt can be entertained concerning it. It was not to be a mere formality, but was to be executed in the most thorough manner, so that every human being would hear the story. God had sent a Saviour into our world who was to be made known to all nations, and to be so proclaimed that every human being might fly to him in time of need, and find such help as never could be drawn from any human source. From the very beginning, however, the disciples of Christ were slow to take up this task. They did their duty well enough in their own immediate vicinity, but never seemed to think of the regions beyond. A sharp and fierce persecution was required to drive them away from their own loved Jerusalem, and even later, when a miraculous lesson had instructed Peter as to God's willingness and ability to give Christ to all the nations, the lesson was hardly heeded. The work, however, began at last, when Barnabas and Saul

were sent forth from Antioch, and turned their faces toward the western world, thus preparing a way for making Europe a Christian continent.

As time passed, the great commission of our Saviour was again speedily forgotten. The Christians of past ages seemed never to have wholly abandoned their zeal for the spread of their religion, but for many long centuries the idea of making our world a Christian world seems hardly to have been the subject of a thought. The commission of our Saviour was wholly overlooked, until at last an era dawned when good men began deliberately to challenge the statement of the few who insisted that God called upon his people to evangelize all nations. After the great reformation movement of the sixteenth century, a few indications began to appear that the Spirit of God was moving upon the hearts of devout Christians, and stirring them up to a conviction of duty in this regard, but for the most part little progress was made until near the close of the last century, when this conviction began to take a definite shape, and God raised up William Carey to become the leader in England of a movement which was to make itself felt throughout the Protestant world, and inaugurate the great missionary movement of the present age.

When Dr. Carey landed in India, he was not, strictly speaking, the first pioneer of the work which he came to inaugurate. Other good men, especially the Danish missionaries in South India, had worked at a few points, but nothing like a general movement had been started, and the success which had been achieved was only sufficient to make it clear that greater things might be done. The Roman Catholic missions which had been started, and for some time vigorously prosecuted, about two centuries before Carey's day, were in a state of inaction and decay. These missions had never really deserved the name of Christian missions. Many of them had been founded by zealous and devoted men, but with scarce an exception the work had been of the most superficial character, and had been so

closely allied with the political movements of the Portuguese and French rulers, that it had failed to represent Christianity in any proper sense to the people of India. The methods employed by the early Jesuit missionaries were such as the best



WILLIAM CAREY

Roman Catholic missionaries of the present day would promptly disown, and when we speak of the missionary movement, it is always necessary to remember that it properly belongs to the century now closing.

When Dr. Carey and his brethren first attempted to enter India, they were confronted by an extraordinary state of affairs. The whole East was sealed against the message of Jesus Christ. All the Roman Catholic powers of Europe in those days, were intolerant to the last degree, and it was useless for any one to hope to gain access to any part of the country under their control. China was hermetically sealed against all foreign influences. Japan had at first received the Jesuit missionaries with extraordinary favor, and for a time it seemed

as if Christianity had gained a permanent lodgment there; but the fatal policy of meddling in political affairs pursued the Jesuits to that distant country, as it has followed them everywhere, and led in the end to a terrible massacre, and the extermination of the whole Christian community. The Dutch, who in those days were powerful in some parts of the East, were jealous of English influence, and in any case it had always been their policy to look upon religious movements as inseparable from their own control. The British East India Company at that time was all powerful in India proper, and from the first assumed an attitude of most determined hostility toward all Christian missionaries. Few things in the history of the English people are so extraordinary as this determined effort of the East India Company, supported for the most part by the home government, to prevent any Christian missionary from reaching the people of India. Truly the rulers of this world had taken counsel together against the Lord and against his Anointed, saying that they would have none of his messengers within their dominions, and that they would wholly cast them out of the eastern world. As had happened, however, a thousand times before, the world was once more to learn that He that sitteth in the heavens will ever laugh at such plotters, and have them in utter derision. The story is too long to be told here, but it may be said in a few words, that the missionaries displayed a patience, a perseverance, and an energy, worthy of all admiration, and finally, won a great victory over all opposition. They gained access first to the little Danish settlement of Serampore, and under the fostering care of the enlightened king of Denmark, began the work which has extended all over Southern and Eastern Asia.

The political opposition which the early missionaries encountered, was as nothing to other difficulties which they had to meet. First of all, they were confronted by the gigantic system of caste for which India has always been famous. They found the people divided into hundreds, and even thousands,

of distinct castes, and although living often side by side, separated by social gulfs so deep and wide that it seemed impossible to pass from one side to another. These castes never intermarry, never eat or drink together, never smoke the same pipe, and for the most part never sit down upon the same mat or carpet. They may live on friendly relations as neighbors, but there are certain separating lines which never can be crossed. A change of religion becomes an impossibility in the face of such a system as this. If a man, no matter how good and blameless he may be, and no matter how inoffensive his character as a neighbor may be, becomes a Christian, his caste is at once destroyed, and he must from that time live apart from all his friends. In early days the penalties which caste was able to impose upon those who broke through its trammels, were much more severe than at present. If a man, for instance, were to become a Christian, he would be treated henceforth as if he had died. He must separate himself from his own family, and literally leave not only father and mother, but wife and children; he could no longer live in his own house, and his nearest friends would act toward him, and speak of him, as if he had died. Beyond the pale of his own family he became an object of utter contempt to the general public, and everywhere was shunned as if he had been smitten with leprosy. In recent years these penalties have been to some extent relaxed, or at least ignored, and yet up to the present hour the greatest hindrance to the spread of Christianity in India is the rigid system of Hindu caste. The people of India have always been noted for their intense attachment to old faiths, and this peculiarity is now as marked on the part of the Mohammedans as among the Hindus. It is considered by the multitude discreditable to change one's religion, and most persons have a superstitious fear of doing so. In no other country in the world have the religious prejudices of the multitude become so deeply rooted as in India, and the early missionaries could hardly have proposed anything which would have seemed more absurd to the

multitude, than that the people of India should cast away their idols, give up their traditional religious ideas, and accept a faith which proclaimed the universal brotherhood of the human race. It is popular at the present day, even in the great cities of India, to talk much about the brotherhood of man, and the fatherhood of God, but with the multitude this kind of teaching is anything but popular.

Another obstacle which was encountered was the dense ignorance of the masses. A century ago very few of even the most respectable people were able to read, and very few persons had ever encountered Europeans, except as hostile soldiers on the battlefield. Little was known about Christianity, or the Christian part of the world, and the little that was known had produced an unfavorable impression. India knew Europe only as represented by hostile fleets and armies sent out by the Portuguese, Dutch, English and French governments, always ready to make war upon one another, or, if need be, upon the unoffending tribes and nations of the East. It must have been an almost hopeless task for the first missionaries, after mastering the language, to sit down among the people and try to explain to them that the Christian religion had never been fairly represented among them, and that Christ had really come to put an end to the very things which the Christianity of that day seemed to make most prominent. We need not wonder that their success at first was extremely slow, and that even after the great churches of England, one by one, had taken up this work, a whole generation passed away before any notable headway was made in the conversion of the people. It is true that conversions occurred here and there, and that from the first every now and then some notable man would cast in his lot with the despised followers of the crucified Man of Nazareth, but in a country of such vast extent, and among a people speaking so many different languages, and with such imperfect means of communication as then existed, it is not strange that the early converts saw little and heard little of their brethren.



RUINS OF THE RESIDENCY, LUCKNOW—CENTER OF THE MUTINY OF 1857.
ALSO CORNER OF THE CEMETERY IN WHICH MANY OF THE
ENGLISH SLAIN ARE BURIED.

in other places: nor is it strange that a general impression should have gone abroad among the Europeans in India that the missionaries had failed utterly in their attempts to win converts.

A whole half century had passed away before any success was achieved which seemed to hold out promise of better times close at hand. It is true that in some places large numbers of converts had been gathered in, chiefly in times of famine, when impending death made the people willing to forget their fear of caste ostracism, and willing to accept help from any hands which might be stretched out toward them, but in all such cases the missionaries themselves could not but feel that something better than famine must be found to induce the people of India to accept the Christian religion, and hence all eyes were turned toward Burma, when, about the close of the first half century of missionary effort in India, an extraordinary work began to manifest itself among some wild tribes, called Karens. It would be foreign to the purpose for which these brief pages are written to attempt to give a full account of this work, but suffice it to say that a people were found who cared nothing for caste distinctions; who did not seem to be wedded to idolatry, and who had been for generations indulging a hope that help would come to them from some western quarter. Large numbers of these people were converted and received into the Christian Church, and their subsequent lives have proved the genuineness of their faith. Immediately missionaries in different parts of India began to look around them for similar tribes, and attention was quickly drawn to various communities of aborigines—that is, of people who had probably found their way into India before the advent of Aryans, the people who brought with them the elements which afterward developed into the Hindu system, with its burdensome caste rules. New openings were found in various places, and new beginnings made by zealous men and women who were willing to go far from the great centers where European friends and

European civilization made life more inviting to them, and thus the missionary work seemed about to enter upon a new phase.

Just here, however, a great crisis intervened and changed the whole phase of public affairs in India. The mutiny of the



THE REV. BUTLER, D.D., PIONEER MISSIONARY.

Indian sepoys in 1857 placed for a time the English tenure of India in great jeopardy, but finally ended in the utter overthrow of the attempted rebellion, and not only fastened the grip of England upon India more firmly than ever, but virtually proved the beginning of a new era in the history of the empire. Every vestige of opposition to missionary work was swept away by this political cyclone; old institutions were shaken; old notions were readily overturned, and the people of India everywhere were made to feel that unexpected events

and unthought of changes were at hand. Just at this crisis our own mission was planted in India. Dr. Butler reached the country in 1856, and had only fairly settled himself with his family at Bareilly when the storm burst upon Rohilkhand, and the lonely pioneer was driven forth and only succeeded with great difficulty in escaping with his life. Two years elapsed before the conflict was fully ended, and it thus came to pass that our mission was not able, with even a partial equipment, to take up its great task until the latter part of the year 1859.

NOTE —It is a cause of devout gratitude to multitudes of God's children on both sides of the globe, that Dr. and Mrs. Butler still survive to witness the progress of the great work which they founded in those "troublous times." After leaving India Dr. Butler was asked to go out to Mexico and assume the superintendency of the new mission which was about to be established in that country. He accepted the duty without hesitation, and at once entered upon his new enterprise with the same energy and decision which he had displayed in India. He remained in Mexico until the mission was fully organized and equipped for service, and then returned to the United States where some of the best service of his life was performed in canvassing the country in the interest of the Missionary Society. At present he is spending the quiet evening of his days in Newton Centre, Mass.

CHAPTER V.

EARLY BEGINNINGS.

It is now a little more than thirty-five years since the writer of these pages first reached the field which Dr. Butler had selected for the mission which the Methodist Episcopal Church



REV. J. L. HUMPHREY, M. D.

proposed to establish in India. The western part of Oudh and the little province of Rohilkhand had been chosen, but the rest of Oudh and the mountain province of Kumaun were afterward added to the field. On the map this territory looks small!

enough, but it contains a population of 17,000,000 souls, and in those days of small things the new missionaries were impressed with the fear that their field was too large, rather than with a misgiving that it was too small. Little did they dream of the changes which most of them were to live to witness. Six new missionaries had just arrived; three had



ZAHUR UL HAQQ, FIRST NATIVE PRESIDING ELDER.

preceded them by two or three years, and three Englishmen had joined the mission in India. One Hindustani preacher had also been received from the Presbyterian mission, or rather had been given by the brethren of that mission. The total number of members and probationers reported for that year was six.

Even at that early day the missionaries on the ground were able to report a few conversions. Several of these belonged to respectable castes and families. The most noted of the number was a Mohammedan named Zahur ul Haqq, whose

THE FIRST CHAPEL OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN INDIA.



attention had been arrested while listening to a sermon by Dr. J. L. Humphrey in the Bareilly bazaar. This young man gave promise of usefulness almost from the very first, and lived to become the first presiding elder of our church in India. Among the inquirers who had already come to the missionaries, were a number of low caste people belonging to a small colony which in earlier days had come from the extreme northwest. They were known in the Moradabad district, where most of them lived, as Mazhabi Sikhs. This title implied that those bearing it were Sikhs by religious profession, but not by race. As a matter of fact, these people had belonged to a very low caste scattered widely throughout the Panjab, and generally known in that region by the name of Churas. The little colony with which our missionaries came in contact did not enjoy an enviable reputation among their neighbors. While many of the people were fairly honest and respectable, yet others were well known as professional thieves. Hardly a man among them was able to become a tenant to the petty village landlords who rented their lands in small plots to peasant cultivators, and hence the whole community was looked upon as below the line of village respectability. For several years the missionaries failed to appreciate the opening which God had thus providentially set before them, but the field was not wholly neglected. A few of the first inquirers who applied for baptism were received, and admitted to the infant Christian Church.

It is no part of my task to give a detailed account of my doings in India, and I only refer to my own movements as they may furnish a thread for the story which I wish to tell. My first appointment was among the great Himalaya Mountains, at the beautiful little station of Naini Tal, where Dr. Butler had taken refuge during the mutiny, and where the first chapel in our mission was located. A picture of the humble building, formerly used as a sheep house, is given herewith, and five years later I was sent farther into the interior to open

a new mission in the province of Garhwal. The great valley of the Ganges and other rivers of Northern India, constitutes a level region resembling the American prairies, and is popularly spoken of throughout all Northern India as "The Plains." This great plain extends up to the very base of the mountains, and is densely populated. In some places, without reckoning any large towns or cities, the average population exceeds 1,000 to the square mile, while an average of 500 is not by any means considered remarkable. It was perhaps fortunate for me that my earlier years of missionary life were spent among those healthful mountains, and it was not until I had been nine years in the country that I received my first appointment on the plains. During those first nine years I had seen but little success, and yet seed had been sown which in later years has brought forth an abundant harvest. I had always felt somewhat cramped among the people who lived in the almost inaccessible hamlets planted along the rugged sides of the great mountains, and it was not only with cheerfulness, but with the utmost eagerness, that I accepted my first appointment among the people living on the plains. At the beginning of 1868, I removed from Garhwal to the city of Moradabad, at that time the center of the most interesting work in our mission.

Soon after arriving in my new station, I found myself in charge of a large Anglo-vernacular school in the city, with branch schools in the suburbs, and a number of other schools scattered over a large district. From the very first, I felt strongly drawn to the villages, and whenever I could find respite from the pressing duties of the central station I hurried out into the country, and soon became acquainted with the few scattered Christians which we had in remote villages. It often—indeed, I might say always—seemed to me that we were making very slow progress. I was too short-sighted to see that we were doing a preparatory work which must be finished before greater things could be attempted. At the very time that it seemed to me that I was accomplishing little, two preachers who

were working under me were yet to become presiding elders, and two boys who at times gave us much anxiety, were already in training for the same responsible office. I have lived to see all four of these men develop into workmen who have thus far never needed to be ashamed. One of them, Abraham Solomon, was an oriental Jew, almost as dark in complexion as the Hindustani people among whom he lived. At that time he spoke the language very indifferently, and gave little promise of the ability as a soul winner which he has displayed in later years. I have since then been permitted to ordain to the Christian ministry a dozen other boys and men who were then known to me as Christian converts, but who gave little or no promise in those days of the useful labors which they are now achieving.

Later in the year 1868, I succeeded in making arrangements which enabled me to take long tours among the villages, where I became still better acquainted not only with our converts but with the various village communities, and I soon found myself studying many of the most important problems which have since engaged our serious attention. As I look back to those distant days, I can remember but too well that for the most part I felt much depressed with the outlook before us. Our converts were so poor, so ignorant, so wanting in personal influence, and of such low social standing, that it seemed a hopeless task to try to build up a permanent Christian church out of such material. I shall never forget one scene which I witnessed in the little village of Joa, about twenty miles from Moradabad. I had gone to the village to preach and hold a communion service, and a goodly number of the people from neighboring villages had come together. I had been oppressed during the day with the apparent want of interest among the people, and as the men came forward and knelt before me to receive the bread and wine, the thought came to me that such men could never furnish the solid material needed for the foundation of a great Christian organization. Some of them had been professional

thieves, and even then, after having become Christians, if a theft occurred in the neighborhood, most of them were sure to be arrested on suspicion, and kept under guard until the case had been investigated. I felt like yielding to utter discouragement as I looked at them, but now when I think of the scene I am amazed at my own dullness of vision. It did not occur to me for a moment that when our Saviour died upon the cross he had a thief at his right hand, and another at his left, and that if any men in the wide world had a rightful claim upon the Saviour of sinners, the poor despised converts kneeling before me were the men. I have since lived to lay my hands upon two of those men and ordain them to the Christian ministry, and have seen the whole community win a character which has caused their neighbors to forget that they were ever anything else than Christians.

In one of my tours during that year I went to a remote village named Bashta, where I had arranged to baptize two or three converts who had received the usual preparatory instruction. In those days it was the universal custom to keep converts under training some little time before admitting them to the solemn rite of baptism. Some of us had begun to see that the ordinary rules would have to be relaxed if the people came to us in large numbers, but up to that time we had all felt extremely reluctant to take so important a step without using every precaution to test the sincerity of the convert. It so happened that the baptisms at Bashta took place under a mango tree near the town. The ceremony had been performed, and I had preached to the people who had come from the surrounding villages, and was about to dismiss the congregation, when to my amazement seven men stepped out of the crowd and said, "Sahib, we wish to be Christians; please baptise us." I was for a moment so surprised that I hardly knew what to do. In those days the people were as much afraid of baptism as of cholera or leprosy, and I could hardly credit my ears when I heard the request. I however managed to say that I was glad

to see them prepared to take such a step, and that I would leave a Christian brother with them for a month, and on my return would baptise them if he reported favorably. Our good brother Zahur ul Haqq, who was much wiser than myself in such matters, began to sing in order to make time, and when the rest took up the hymn, he came to me and said, "Sahib, if you don't baptise these men, here and now, you will never see them again. They think you are merely making a plausible excuse for getting rid of them, and that you do not trust them. They are greatly disappointed, and will go away feeling that you have rejected them, and they will never come back." I felt the truth of what he said, but still hesitated. It was one of the hardest tasks of my life to decide the question which was thus thrust upon me; but I felt that the least risk would be on the side of immediate action, and when the hymn was finished I said to them that I had concluded to take my brother's advice, and baptize them first, and teach them afterward. I accordingly asked them a few simple questions, and they knelt down on the hard ground under the mango tree, and received the baptism of water, which I explained to them was but a sign of the inward baptism of the Holy Spirit. This was to me an eventful hour, although I did not comprehend it at the time. I was still dull of vision, and could not understand that God was about to open a wide and effectual door through which we might enter into a scene of successful evangelization which would severely task all our resources.

I still remember how in those days I used to dream of some kind of a missionary pentecost which I hoped God would send upon his servants working in India, forgetting that without the antecedent conditions of the first pentecost at Jerusalem, it is vain to expect a similar manifestation in modern times. While losing sight of the very simple conditions on which God assures us that he will always work with his people, I was forever dreaming of something new; some marvelous uprising of the people, or some still more marvelous out-pouring of blessings from the

opening windows of heaven. It is strange how we mortals, with our feeble faith, are forever prone to turn away from the simple conditions of success which God sets before us, and look for something else; something so high that we cannot attain to it, or so deep that we cannot fathom its depth, and thus we waste years in painful and almost fruitless toil, when we might be working cheerfully and achieving constant success. Had we pushed out vigorously into this village work, received the people who came to us without misgiving, and devoted our best strength to bringing them to Christ as a living Saviour, we might at once have entered upon a career of spiritual conquest for which we were obliged to wait nearly a quarter of a century.

CHAPTER VI.

EXPANSION OF OUR FIELD.

While we were busy during our first decade laying the foundations of our work in India, great changes had been taking place throughout the empire. The European military forces had been permanently increased; railways had been built, connecting all the great centers of the country; mines had been opened; cotton and jute mills and other manufacturing establishments had been built; a new commercial activity had developed, and not only had the European and Eurasian communities increased in the great cities, but scores of new settlements had sprung up along the great railway lines. The masses of the Indian people were beginning to stir abroad, and our converts were already beginning to pass beyond the limits of our little field.

As the years passed, many of our missionaries had been slowly yielding to a conviction that God had a wider field and a greater work for us than had been at first contemplated. At first we only looked across the Ganges, but as time passed, it began to be felt that possibly we might be led to regions very far beyond our little corner of India. At last, in the year 1870, we crossed the Ganges and began to preach in Cawnpore, but felt in doubt about our further progress. Just then it so happened that Bishop Taylor, at that time known as "California Taylor," who was still pursuing his work as an evangelist, arrived in India, and began to preach in Lucknow. God blessed his preaching and gave him souls for his hire. He remained four years in the country. Just here I might remark

that of the many evangelists who have come to India very few have left any permanent traces of their work behind them. The same remark might have been made of Bishop Taylor, had he hurried through the country as nearly all others have done, but during his four years' stay he was able to consolidate his work in many places, and probably in all his career no part of his work has produced more permanent results than have been seen in India. He went from place to place, not making flying trips, but pausing some months, and in two instances as long as a year at a time, so as to consolidate his work. The result was, that at the end of four years, Methodist churches had been organized among the English-speaking people in most of the large cities of the Empire, and when Bishop Harris visited the country in 1874, he officially perfected the organization of the whole work, and gave it a recognized position in connection with the missionary society of the Church.

For some years it did not seem very clear what value would be permanently attached to our English work in India. Many of our friends in America looked upon it with great misgiving, fearing that it would divert the attention of our missionaries from the greater work of giving the gospel to the Hindus and Mohammedans. Others thought that among so sparse a population no important churches could be built up, and no material help received for the prosecution of the general work. Time, however, soon began to teach its lessons, and it was found that wherever a foot-hold had been gained among the English-speaking people, a corresponding work was sure to manifest itself among the natives. It thus came to pass in due time that our missionaries were found preaching to the people, not only in the Hindustani language throughout North India, but in Bengali, Marathi, Gujrati, Tamil, Kanarese and Telugu, in other parts of the empire. As the years went by the work was extended into Burma, and later still, down the Southeastern coast of the Bay of Bengal to Singapore and Penang. It is needless to narrate the successive steps by which our work was

extended throughout all this vast region. It often seemed unwise to our best friends for us to plant our stations at so many distant points, but on the other hand it never seemed possible for us to hold back from doors which God so plainly opened before us. To sum up the result in a few words, our one Annual Conference in North India was at first reinforced by the creation of a second Conference, taking in the rest of the empire; this in process of time was divided into two, and the two were again divided into four, so that we now have five Annual Conferences within the limits of India proper, and a Mission Conference, which includes our work in distant Malaysia.

I know but too well that the average reader in America can form no idea of the immense territory over which our work has thus been extended. A few weeks ago I received a letter written by one of our presiding elders, and dated at the military station of Quetta, far to the west of the river Indus. About the same time I received another letter written by another presiding elder in the city of Singapore, far to the southeast of India, and only ninety miles from the Equator. The writers of these two letters are living about four thousand miles apart, and the base line which connects their stations is thus much longer than the telegraphic wire which connects New York with San Francisco. Our preachers are now witnessing for Christ in sixteen different languages. When Barnabas and Saul bade farewell to their friends in Antioch, and set out to begin the great missionary work of all ages, there were only 120,000,000 people in the Roman Empire, but in this great field over which God has scattered our workers not less than 325,000,000 are living, making, as before remarked, one-fifth of the human race. In all Christian history no such field has ever been set before God's servants, and it is with no shadow of boasting, but rather with a profound sense of the unspeakable responsibility which God has placed upon us, that I add, that in all Christian history seldom has any body of men and women ever undertaken

so gigantic a task as that which we have on our hands in those distant ends of the earth at the present hour. We are preaching in sixteen different languages to-day, but the sixteen will be twenty in a very few years. We are organizing our work in the most thorough manner, and are tracing the outlines of a great spiritual empire which bids fair, before the close of another century, to exhibit to the world a spectacle of Christian triumph, and Christian progress, such as has not been witnessed since the days of the apostles.

When I speak of the immense area of our mission, it is known of course that much of this is mere outline. Large provinces and districts, for instance, are as yet beyond our reach, and only very recently a party of our workers explored some remote districts, where they found six or seven million people among whom no one had yet preached Christ. Making all allowance, however, for those parts of the country in which we are doing nothing, and reckoning only those districts which we have actually occupied, our field may still be credited with an immense area. At the very least it is ten times as large as the one we dreamed of trying to cultivate in North India thirty-five years ago, and as the years go by all the blank spaces of our ecclesiastical map will rapidly be filled in. This process is going on steadily. Our more intelligent preachers have caught the spirit of the movement, and wherever they are placed they quickly begin to understand the work around them. If space permitted I could give many instances to illustrate this inevitable, and I might say inevitable, tendency. It is not probable, however, that our work will ever extend beyond its present boundary lines. The mountains shut us in from the rest of Asia in such a way that we seem to have our work cut out for us, and the only outlet we can dream of in the future will be found when the great railway lines, which can even now be foreseen, are built to connect Western India with the Mediterranean ports, or, possibly we may be led to extend our work into Siam, or some of the districts adjoining Burma.

CHAPTER VII.

THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SHIP.

Everyone is familiar with the story of the weary disciples who had toiled all night and taken nothing, and of their amazing success when they cast their net into the sea at the spot indicated by their Divine Master.

Many and many a missionary has thought of the great lesson taught on that occasion, when watching through a weary night of toil, perhaps extending over years, and seeing very little success to his labors. Not every such worker is at fault, nor is it safe for anyone to assume that there need be no seasons of waiting. The lesson taught was not that we need never have to wait, but that we should always seek the Master's guidance when about to cast our net into unknown waters.

For nearly thirty years we had been toiling in our Indian field, and although we had never been left without tokens of success, yet our success had always seemed far below what men and women enjoying our opportunities ought to expect. Year by year our converts increased, but at the end of a quarter of a century the rate of increase was only a little more than 500 annually. All through these years converts had been coming to us from various castes, and from both the Hindu and Mohammedan camps, but the vast majority, perhaps nineteen-twentieths of the whole, had come from the lower castes, now widely known as "the depressed classes." At times it seemed as if the rank and file of our future church would come from the ranks of those lowly people, but this prospect did not tend to inspire us with either hope or cheerfulness. We were not un-

willing to accept whatever God might send us, but human wisdom is always extremely slow to appreciate the value of the poor to an organization of any kind, even though it be a Christian church. Added to the poverty of the people, however, was the fact of their low social standing, and also their dense ignorance, not only of things pertaining to religion, but of everything else which is learned from books, or from contact with intelligent people. The missionaries who at times contemplated the apparently inevitable necessity of beginning their work among low caste and poor people, were perfectly willing to accept what God sent them, but it must be confessed not many of them were desirous to have their work begin in that way. They would have much preferred to see it begin among the better educated and more respectable classes. God, however, ordered it otherwise, and in due time one and all became not only reconciled to the order of Providence, but began to see that the wisdom of God was much better than the foolishness of men. Had our first success been achieved among the Brahmans or other high-caste people, the converts would have found it extremely difficult to reconcile themselves to association with the outlying masses of low-caste people. Indeed, it may be accepted as certain that in such a case the high-caste Christians would have been unfit to take up the work of evangelizing the despised lower castes, among whom they and their ancestors had always lived. It is very different, however, now, where the conditions are reversed, and where nine-tenths of all the Christians of the present day have sprung from the depressed classes, and are able to assume a position of independence. Instead of a limited number of highly respectable Christians graciously consenting to open the door of admission to their less fortunate neighbors, God has ordered it that the depressed classes should have the honor of opening the door to their neighbors of greater respectability, according to the standard of this world.

For nearly thirty years, as remarked above, our work had gone forward, making steady but not rapid progress. As things had

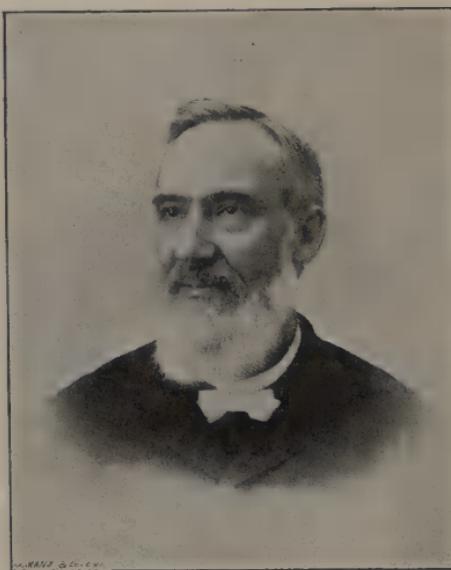
been going, our mission was regarded as a very successful one, and yet thoughtful men among us could not shut their eyes to the fact that, at the rate of progress which we were making, many hundred centuries would have to elapse before any considerable portion of India could be thoroughly evangelized. We were then nearing the close of the first generation of our Christian converts, and many of our preachers were beginning to grow old in the service. At no time did anything like discouragement find a place among us, and yet about this period it began to be noticed that there were deep searchings of heart among many of our people, and that while some were growing more hopeful, others were beginning to ask with desperate earnestness what God would have us do. Early in the year 1888 it began to be noticed that our work was beginning to gravitate more steadily than ever in the direction of the depressed classes. During that year more converts were reported than ever before, while the number of inquirers increased to an extent that attracted the hopeful attention of all our missionaries. It was during this year that the General Conference, then in session in New York, completed the full equipment of our missionary work in India by providing a superintendent for the work, to reside in India, and to be prepared for meeting all emergencies that might arise. Without any reference to personal considerations, it ought to be recorded in the interest of historical accuracy, that when the action of the General Conference was reported in India, it produced a remarkable effect upon a large number of our missionaries, wholly apart from their personal relation to the superintendent chosen. It was felt that a missing link in our machinery had been supplied; that the equipment of our mission was now complete, and that we were prepared for advanced movements in a way which before had been impossible. There was no longer any liability to irregular movements, or irregular action of any kind, and we could look forward hopefully not only to steady progress, but to harmonious action.

Be the case as it may, the close of the year 1888 marks the beginning of a new era in our work. When at the close of that

year the Annual Conferences met, the reports were all of so prosperous a character as to attract immediate and careful attention. At first it was feared that the large increase of low-caste converts might act as a hindrance to our further success among the higher castes, but careful inquiries showed that there was no foundation for this fear. It was found that while at best no very large number of high-caste Hindus had ever been baptized in a single year, yet the inflow of low-caste converts was not in any way working to the disadvantage of the more respectable classes. On the other hand, the largest number of high-caste converts was reported from those districts in which the largest number of low-caste converts had been received. The investigation which took place then proved not only satisfactory at the time, but seems to have settled the question permanently. In fact, for some years past I have ceased to hear it even mentioned among our own people. After looking over the whole question carefully, a general resolution was formed among our people to go ahead with the work, and push it with all possible vigor.

In July, 1889, Dr. Parker and myself made a brief tour on the Western side of the upper Ganges, taking with us three Native preachers, with a view to finding out whether any door of access could be found in that region, especially among those to whom our own converts on the Eastern side of the river, were related. We had to move quickly, and at that season of the year could not make long tours among the villages, but were obliged to trust to the reports of our assistants. Our visit was brief, but intensely interesting. Reports were brought in of large numbers of persons who were not only interested in Christianity, but ready to forsake their idols and become followers of Jesus Christ. Inquirers were baptized at several points, and although in one town a large number of these converts speedily apostatized, and brought a measure of humiliation upon us, yet the ultimate results of the visit were more than satisfactory. We found, for instance, that large numbers of the people called Churas were inclined to become Christians, and on procuring a copy

of the latest census, we discovered that no less than 1,100,000 of these people lived between the upper Ganges and the Indus. Here was a field large enough to challenge the energies of a dozen missionary societies for the next fifty years, and yet we could do no more than arrange to make a very moderate



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beginning among them. We did so arrange, and in due time the plans then formed were carried into execution, so that up to the present time as an outgrowth of that visit, and of the plans connected with it, not less than 15,000 people have been brought into the Christian Church.

Our Central Conference, which is a body representing all our missions in India, met in the city of Cawnpore early in August, 1889. Here our situation was discussed at great length, and nearly all the delegates present became convinced that the time was at hand when God was about to set before us greater opportunities than we had before known. Plans were matured for

prosecuting our work among the depressed classes with all possible vigor, and as a result we soon heard of new openings in the Nerbudda Valley, far to the southeast from our former field. This again was followed by similar tidings from Central India, and at various points in the region between the Ganges and Jumna rivers, and also at one or two places in Bengal. A great door seemed indeed to be opening before us, but our means were extremely limited. Near the close of the year our publishing house in Calcutta became involved in serious financial difficulties, and it seemed absolutely necessary that something should be done to save it from utter disaster. I tried to induce several parties to go to England or America to collect funds, but in vain. Every possible effort was made to avert the danger in some other way, and as a last resort an appeal was sent home to the General Missionary Committee, setting forth that unless help could be sent a disaster which would be felt for years, if not generations, would certainly overtake us. The reply to our appeal came in due time, and left us without a ray of light or hope; in a few words, it was said that nothing could be done. I was sleeping soundly one night in the mission house at Shahjehanpore, when I was aroused by Dr. Hoskins who handed me a cablegram which had just been received, telling us that our request had not been granted. I need not say that during the rest of that night my eyes were hardly closed in sleep. When morning dawned I knew what was before me; I must go to America myself. The necessity seemed absolute, and I began at once to accept the inevitable as cheerfully as I could. In all my life I have seldom taken a step more reluctantly than when I made the decision to step into the breach, and try to save our publishing house in Calcutta. I could not, however, get away until the following May, and in the meantime our new work was continuing to make headway, and our interest in it, and responsibility for it, were constantly increasing. A few days before leaving Calcutta Mr. Warne, our presiding elder in that city, said to me that he felt a conviction that my real errand in America was not to relieve the publishing house, but to secure aid for the general work which

was opening up before us. He thought that I might incidentally get relief for the press, but at the same time assured me that others were beginning to share his conviction that a better and greater errand awaited me, than I had at first contemplated. I cannot now give all the details of the story; suffice it to say that I hastened homeward as rapidly as I could, and reached New York on the first of July, 1890. Here letters and telegrams awaited me urging me to visit Northfield, where Mr. Moody was holding a convention of college students. I went there the next day, and the third day was invited to address the students and other friends who had assembled for the occasion. I told my story as simply as I could, and God helped me to set before them a picture of the condition of those depressed classes, and of the ease with which we could gain access to them if only provided with the means of instructing the converts after baptism. At the close of the address Mr. Moody sprang to his feet, checked the applause which had commenced, and said he wished to provide some help for that work. He would support a native preacher himself, he said, and hoped that means would be found for supporting many more. In a few minutes \$3,000 had been pledged, and before the sun went down a letter was on its way to India telling our brethren there to put one hundred new men into the field at once. I then began to understand very clearly that God had another plan for me than that of finding relief for an imperiled publishing house, when he thrust me out of India, and guided my steps back to my native land.

The events of the two years during which we had been led to engage vigorously in work among the depressed classes, quickly convinced all our missionaries that God had guided us to that part of the great sea of Indian humanity into which he would have us cast our nets. We had obeyed what we had regarded as the indication of God's will, and the result was that we almost immediately found ourselves incumbered with a great multitude of converts. Our success became our greatest embarrassment; we could not withdraw from the work which had so strangely opened before us, and yet to human vision it seemed

impossible to meet the startling responsibilities which were thus thrust upon us. How we have struggled, and are still struggling, with these responsibilities, the following pages will in part at least make plain to the reader.

CHAPTER VIII.

PASTOR-TEACHERS.

It was easy enough to write the letter mentioned in the last chapter, directing that one hundred new preachers be put into the field without delay, but the reader no doubt has been wondering where so large a number of preachers could be found. Of trained men we had at that time very few, and every one of those we had was already engaged in work from which he could not be taken away. Here and there a Christian with more or less education, and engaged in some other kind of work, could be drafted into the service, but it was useless to try to enlist one hundred new workers from our own Christian community as it then was. The kind of workers which we needed could not be found, and we must either give up the struggle, or devise some new means of meeting the emergency. We felt that whatever happened we must not give up the struggle, and finally decided that the best thing possible was always the right thing to be done. We could not get workers with even a modern education; we could not find candidates with more than a few months, or, in some cases, a few weeks of experience, but we concluded that such men were better than none. We looked over every group of converts, and whenever we saw a man, especially a young man, who seemed to be gifted with leadership, even though he did not know a letter in the alphabet, we set him apart for the office and work of a pastor-teacher.

The term pastor-teacher has recently come into common use

among us, and defines a class of workers who will no doubt occupy a permanent place in our mission. It is applied to a man who does the double work of a pastor and teacher. He is expected to teach the children, even though he may not be able to gather them together in a formal school. Many of these children live with their parents, in villages apart from the larger Christian communities, and it is impossible to provide a school for every village where two or three Christian families are found. In such cases each little group is visited by the pastor-teacher, and even though the children may not receive a lesson more than three times a week, our theory is that any instruction whatever, however slight it may be, is better than none. In other villages, where one or two dozen children can be brought together, a small mud-walled house, or perhaps an open veranda, is provided, and a regular school is taught at least two or three hours during the day. The people are so poor that many of the children are needed for work at a very early age, and hence are unable to be present at school for more than an hour or two at a time. We care little for the formal routine of a school, or rather we find it best to dispense with it, provided we can succeed in getting the children instructed under any possible circumstances.

The religious duties of the pastor-teacher are at first very simple. He very possibly is not able to read. In such cases we direct him to seek instruction from the native superintendent of the circuit, or some one else, and in the meanwhile, having taught him to sing a hymn or two, and the exposition of a parable, or some other portion of the New Testament, we assign him the duty of gathering the people together and holding religious services with them in the evening and on Sundays. Such men have to learn everything. Very few of them have any idea of prayer, until brought in contact with Christians, but with the extremely slender mental capital which they have in hand they are able to make a beginning, and like all other preachers of all grades and shades throughout the world, they accumulate

additional capital, both mental and spiritual, as they go forward with their work. The exposition of one simple parable will often suffice for such a man for several weeks, or even months; his hearers do not grow weary and complain of hearing the same sermon constantly repeated. In time, however, after learning to read, and becoming familiar with his New Testament, the preacher is able to enlarge his sphere, and in some instances acquires this ability with marvelous rapidity.

All these pastor-teachers are admitted to the district conferences, and are expected to pass an annual examination, even though their course of study may at first extend little beyond reading, writing, and the first catechism. Some of them fail utterly, and are dismissed after a sufficient trial; others succeed moderately well, while a few surprise us by their rapid progress, and by the development of unexpected mental ability as well as spiritual power. They prize the privilege very highly of standing up in the district conference and reporting their work, and afterward having their character approved by a formal vote. On one occasion when I asked a presiding elder to take the chair in my absence, the pastor-teachers present in a body refused to answer their names until I should return, as they felt that the dignity of their position was in some way challenged by the attempt to call their names in my absence. I have known these men when reporting their work to state that they had not been baptized more than six, nine, or perhaps twelve months, and that consequently they had not yet learned to read. One man confessed in doleful tones that after six months of persistent effort he had not yet been able to learn his alphabet. The spirit of this man seemed to be the very best, and he was encouraged to keep on, and to our surprise at the end of the next year he passed a good examination, and was able to read and write in two different characters.

As fishers of men our pastor-teachers have thus far proved remarkably successful. They have come immediately from the midst of the people among whom we are working; they know

their own neighbors and friends more thoroughly than strangers could possibly do; they know exactly what is passing in the mind of the community at large; are familiar with all the objections, doubts, and fears which the people cherish, and know exactly what motives can be appealed to with the best hope of success. They do not attempt much in the way of formal preaching, but with an instinctive wisdom which all the preachers of the world would do well to imitate, they do most of their preaching in the most informal manner, seated with one or two families under a tree, or within the seclusion of a little court-yard surrounded by mud-wall huts. In such places they sing, and pray, and talk; often keeping up their intercourse with the people until midnight. Like their Saviour, they do not miss an opportunity of preaching to an audience of even one person at a village well, and thus by the very informality of their procedure they disarm fear, escape criticism, and find an open way to the homes and hearts of their neighbors.

The salaries of these simple workers vary more or less, according to the expensiveness of the towns or villages in which they may chance to live, but very rarely do any of them receive more than thirty dollars a year. This statement never fails to excite the most incredulous surprise when made before an American audience. Even the poorest people in the United States find it hard to believe that any human beings are so poor, and habitually live in such simple style, that a family is able to subsist for a whole year upon an income of two dollars and a half a month. The fact, however, cannot be questioned, and so far from the people feeling that there is any particular hardship in it, most of them regard a pastor-teacher as a fortunate man. As a matter of fact he receives a trifle more than the majority of his neighbors. A thousand laboring men could be engaged to work by the year among the villages in any part of Northern India for two dollars a month, the workmen boarding themselves, and receiving no perquisites of any kind from their employers. The pastor-teacher comes

usually from what might be called the laboring classes, and it is in every way desirable that he should not be abruptly elevated above the common level of the people to whom he is to minister.

The poverty of the masses in India, China, and throughout the whole non-Christian world, is something which the average American is never able to comprehend. In India a man who earns perhaps five or six cents a day is expected to support his family, to keep his own hut in repairs, and to pay a small land tax of about thirty cents a year for the site on which his house stands. His mode of life is extremely simple, and if able to provide two meals a day he will be considered fortunate. The average meal consists of coarse rice, or cakes made from un-bolted millet meal, to which curry, made from vegetable oil, red peppers, ginger, and a few other spices, is added, and perhaps also some weeds gathered in the fields and made to serve the purpose of boiled greens. Happy is the family which can afford to have two full meals like this every day. As a matter of fact many families are not able to afford more than one meal a day, while even the well-to-do classes seldom have three meals.

The pastor-teacher has not to be at the expense of buying dishes for his table, or to provide furniture for his hut. The ordinary village house has no furniture of any kind, unless perhaps one or two little cots which are often turned up on end outside the door during the day. He has very few cooking utensils, and his expenditure is of the most slender kind. Of course, as the people become Christians they will desire better things, and especially as the pastor-teacher learns to read and acquires a taste for study, his wants will increase. He must buy books; he will soon become the owner of a small writing table, and a few rude pictures will adorn his walls. We encourage rather than discourage his ambition to make himself more comfortable; it is the inevitable fruit of his becoming a Christian, and his attempts to better himself are so many indi-

cations that the whole community will begin to rise when the worship of idols is exchanged for the service of the living God

Just here, it may be as well to say a word concerning the salaries of our preachers and teachers of various grades in India. Beginning at \$30 the successful pastor-teacher will soon find new wants, and will need \$40, and then \$50 a year. By this time his children are attending school, and must have books, and also wear better clothing than they have been accustomed to in their heathen days. A year or two more, and the poor man's salary rises to \$60 or \$75. By this time he is regarded as a prosperous man, and occupies a very respectable position in the general community. A few years more pass, and if he has been doing well, making progress in study, and succeeding in his work as a pastor and teacher, he may be nearing the time when he may expect ordination, and will have advanced from his simple position in a remote village to become the superintendent of a large circuit, with perhaps half a dozen men under him, and will himself be living in a town with brick houses and paved streets. In such a case his salary will rise to about \$100. Beyond this point, not many advance, although a very few of our men are receiving as much as \$200 and others \$150. The advance is inevitable, and from every point of view should give us occasion for gratitude rather than regret. The mission of Christianity in the world is to lift the world up, and we cannot succeed in our general task without producing this result. Let us learn to be thankful for it, rather than cherish misgivings lest our missionary work become too expensive.

CHAPTER IX.

OUR CONVERTS.

The impetus given to our work in 1890 not only continued during the following year, but has been extending its influence and gaining momentum ever since. The work spread rapidly through the region west of the upper Ganges; penetrated several districts in Rajputana; entered the Panjab on the Northwest, and began to make its influence felt in Bengal and the far south. In a single year over 19,000 baptisms were reported, and, for three years past, the baptisms, including children, have steadily averaged fifty every day in the year. Up to the present time no signs of abating interest have been discovered, but on the other hand, new doors are opening; new calls are heard from every point of the compass, and it seems as certain as any contingent event can be certain, that there will not for many years be any abatement of the interest manifested among the people. In the face of such an extraordinary movement, it is not strange that many questions should be asked in reference to the converts, "Are they really converted, or only nominally?" "What is their standard of morality?" "To what extent do they support their pastors and schools?" "Do they show any signs of social progress?"—These and other questions meet the Indian missionary wherever he goes among the American churches.

With reference to conversion, it will be well before answering the question to ask what is meant by the term. For a century past the word, conversion, has been very freely applied in evangelistic circles to that impartation of the Holy Spirit

which follows faith in Christ on the part of a penitent. Without attempting an accurate definition of this change, suffice it to say that it includes the impartation of a new life, the implanting of a new love, the witness of adoption into the family of God, and a radical change of moral and religious character. Many readers will be surprised to be told that the word is seldom used in the New Testament, and then not in the full sense in which it has been employed by modern Christians. As popularly used it is a modern term, and while we all may understand it well enough, it is necessary to define it when applied to converts from heathenism. The Holy Spirit, when consciously imparted to penitent believers, always produces such a change as above described, but it is not true with regard to our own converts, that many of them enter into any such experience previous to their baptism. Our custom is to baptise them as soon as we have reason to believe that they honestly abandon their idolatry, and accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour. We were led to adopt this course by a stress of circumstances which seemed to make it imperative, but in doing so we seem to have followed very closely the precedent laid down at the foundation of the Christian Church. The disciples who had assembled in the upper room at Jerusalem, were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and when Peter stood up to preach he told the multitude that all were alike entitled to the gift of the Holy Spirit who repented and believed, and forthwith when 3,000 persons accepted the word which was thus proclaimed to them, they were baptized. There is no evidence whatever that any one of the 3,000 had received the Spirit in the sense in which Peter had promised the gift, but that rather they were baptized with water "unto" the baptism of the Spirit. They had heard a distinct promise announced that on certain terms, one of which was the baptism of water, they would receive the Holy Spirit, and hence in a very few days we hear of all of them being filled with his heavenly presence.

In India the custom in early days was uniform in all mis-

sions, to postpone baptism until the candidate gave satisfactory evidence of having entered upon a new spiritual life. In some missions this change was more insisted on than in others, but probably no missionaries attached more importance to it than did our own. As time advanced, however, and our converts began to increase, we experienced very serious difficulties in pursuing this policy. It rarely happened that husband and wife could both be similarly prepared at the same time. As a rule the husband in India is in advance of his wife in all such matters, and it happened with painful frequency that after baptising the husband we would fail to win the wife altogether, and hostile relatives and crafty Brahmans would often succeed in enticing her away, and thus permanently break up the family. Aside from this, postponement is often, indeed, nearly always, attended with danger; it is always so easy for opponents to suggest that the candidate is not yet a Christian, and that his conscience may be relaxed without danger so long as the final step is not taken. In cases where baptism was administered without unnecessary delay, it was found that the rite, in nearly every case, proved a bulwark to protect the new convert; it separated him from his former caste associations as nothing else could possibly do, and not only removed many of his temptations to go back to Hinduism, but in a measure built up a wall behind him to block his way if he should be tempted to turn back.

Our manner of baptising a convert is somewhat as follows: The people assembled are always interested in such a ceremony, and the preacher takes pains to impress upon them the fact that the water used is not holy water; that it has no mysterious virtue of any kind, but that he uses it merely as a sign. He tells the hearers that as he will take the water and pour it upon the head of the candidate, so there is an unseen One standing beside him who will take the water of life, that is, the Holy Spirit, and pour it into the convert's heart, washing away his sin, making him feel that he is a child of God, and making him a new creature. He will address the candidate, and tell him

that if he has not yet received the Holy Spirit he must remember that God has given him a pledge that the Spirit will be given; and that he must continue to look for his coming until he has the witness in himself that God has given him that of which the baptism of water is only a token. In this way the ceremony of baptism becomes a speaking symbol to those who witness it, and can hardly fail to be kept in mind by the convert as a pledge from God, assuring him that he will receive that of which the baptism by water is a type.

It follows, of course, that where we baptise hundreds, and even thousands, of simple and uninstructed villagers, solely upon a profession of their repentance and faith, that vast numbers of them are not what in popular phrase are called "converted" persons, but on the other hand, there is a practical advantage found even in this state of the case. The converts are divided sharply into two classes, corresponding to what would be called in an American church the converted and unconverted, but with this difference, that among the converts in India, those who have not received the witness of the Spirit are not only aware of the fact, but for the most part are seeking with greater or less earnestness for the gift; hence a revival meeting in India takes a somewhat peculiar shape. The burden of every sermon is the question asked by Paul at Ephesus: "Have you received the Holy Spirit since you were baptized?" Sermon after sermon will deal with the probable causes of the absence of the Spirit from the hearts of hearers. It will be pointed out that there must be sin or unbelief, or neglect of duty, or want of consecration, or some form of rebellion against God; possibly some concealed idolatry, or idolatrous connection that stands in the way. At the close of a revival sermon, instead of calling for awakened sinners to come forward for prayer, the preacher will almost invariably call upon those who have not yet received the Spirit to designate themselves in some way as seekers, and the congregation will unite in prayer that all such seekers may receive the

blessings promised to them. In many of our meetings I have witnessed scenes of great power in connection with such appeals. I have in mind now one notable occasion at a camp meeting in Chandausi, at which during a single day more than 150 persons, all of whom had been baptised with water, professed to receive the clear witness of the Holy Spirit to their adoption into the family of God.

As to general morality, our Christian community, although composed as yet of the veriest babes in Christ, babes both in knowledge and experience, will compare very favorably with any other Christian communities to be found among the natives of India. In some respects our Christians will compare very favorably with the average of their brethren and sisters in the United States. Some of them are weak, and the victims of many superstitious notions, but the main outlines of morality are well understood by them, and for the most part they lead respectable and, in a fair degree, worthy Christian lives. Now and then we hear of relics of idolatry, not only as tolerated, but even cherished by them, but this need not surprise us when we remember that it was also one of the chief troubles in the primitive times. When the Apostle John was an old man, and after he had spent years in teaching his converts, we find him writing to some of them, using the familiar and endearing phrase of a loving father: "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." Even at that early day, while enjoying all the advantages of association with one of the greatest Christians of all ages, we find that even intelligent Christians had to be put on their guard against a form of error which for centuries upon centuries has always been prone to make headway among oriental people.

Very much, I might say almost everything, will depend upon our treatment of these converts during the next few years. If we neglect them they will fare badly enough, but if we teach them how to read God's word, if we provide them with proper instruction during the critical period of early discipleship, and

if we keep leaders at the front who can not only point out a safe way, but direct their steps into it day by day, there is no reason to doubt that the converts who are now coming to us in such numbers, will yet adorn their profession by a consistent walk worthy of him whose name they bear.

CHAPTER X.

OUR CONVERTS—*Continued.*

Several questions concerning our converts are so uniformly asked by our friends in America, that it may be as well to answer them here. The first refers to the

STABILITY OF OUR CONVERTS.

“Do they adhere to their new faith, or is there a tendency among them to return to heathenism?” With few exceptions they have thus far shown very little inclination to give up the Christian name and profession, and when such lapses have occurred, they have nearly always been traced to some mistake on the part of those administering baptism, or to gross neglect of the converts after baptism. In nearly every case it has been found that converts who have been baptised and left to themselves in their remote homes have fared very badly, and nine-tenths of the defections reported have been traced to this cause. At the outset it frequently happens that persons attending the great fairs which are held all over the country, would hear Christian preaching and accept baptism on the spot, but when such persons returned to their homes and found themselves entirely alone, with no one to advise, comfort, or strengthen them, they almost invariably shrank from the trials which confronted them, and either renounced the Christian profession, or held it in abeyance. Taught by experience, we have in later years refrained from baptising such parties, and all our

preachers are now directed not to baptise anyone unless at the same time provision can be made for his instruction. Our Saviour's directions on this point are very definite, and we have found that it is absolutely necessary to follow these instructions with all care and diligence. Upon the whole I am inclined to think that at least ninety per cent. of our converts have remained steadfast in their profession of the Christian faith. It need hardly be pointed out that this is a much larger proportion than the results of great revival movements in the United States or England ordinarily show.

But while not lapsing to Hinduism, many of our converts show a disposition to return to some forbidden practices, such as tampering with idolatry, attending doubtful feasts, contracting marriages for their children with heathen parties, etc. This tendency, however, can usually be counteracted if care is bestowed upon the converts immediately after baptism. As remarked in the last chapter, they are like so many babes, and unless they are tenderly and carefully cared for they are sure to get out of the way. I was once leaving a church at a station among the mountains, just after witnessing the professed conversion of several persons, when a party of perplexed friends came up to me and asked, "Do you really believe that those persons have experienced a change of heart, and do you believe that they will hold out and live new lives?" A cold rain was falling, and I replied by pointing to the wet grass under a dripping fir tree, and asked them if a new-born babe were tossed under the tree and left to itself, whether it would probably live and grow up to manhood or die? An incredulous laugh was the only reply, whereupon I observed that the persons referred to were tender babes, and that nearly everything depended upon the care bestowed upon them. All over the world Christian workers need to understand that it is an absolute duty, and almost an absolute necessity, that careful nurture be given to every new disciple.

The necessity for instruction may be further illustrated by a recent incident which occurred in connection with Miss Rowe's work among the villages. This tireless evangelist in one of her

tours entered a village and proceeded to the quarter in which a few recent converts were living. Her attention was immediately arrested by a standard which had been erected in a conspicuous place, and she also noticed some blood on a stone near by. Her thorough knowledge of the people enabled her to understand that a sacrifice had just been offered to an idol, and on questioning the people they at once admitted the fact. Miss Rowe began to chide them in severe terms, when an old man, clasping his hands together and raising them to his bosom in a deprecating way, began to explain, "Miss Sahib what else could we do? We did not know of anything else, and were in great trouble. One of our children was very ill; some time ago a man came among us, preached to us, sang and prayed with us, and we were greatly pleased. We liked his word, believed what he told us, and were baptized as Christians. The man said that some one would come and instruct us, but thus far no one has come and we are very ignorant; there are many things which Christians ought to do which we do not know. We did not know what Christians did in case of the sickness of a child, and hence when this child became dangerously ill we were in great distress and the women urged that something must be done or the little one would die. If we had known what Christians do at such times we would have done that, but fearing that the child would die, and not knowing anything else, we did get a fowl, and have killed it in sacrifice, but we did not know what else to do."

Long before the old man's story was finished, Miss Rowe began to feel that the condition of the people was pitiful enough, and that as a representative of our mission an explanation was called for from her, rather than from the poor converts. As she afterward related the story at a district conference, it made a profound impression on all present. The people will rarely fail to be true to their promises to give up idolatry, if they have a fair chance, for whatever else they may lack they are certainly honest in their purpose to become obedient followers of Jesus Christ.

Another question which is frequently asked has to do with the
SOCIAL STANDING OF THE CONVERTS.

"Do they gain the respect of their high-caste neighbors after becoming Christians, or does the stain of low origin adhere to them through life?" In other words, does Christianity become simply the badge of a people of low caste?

The answer to this question depends very largely upon the people themselves. As already remarked in connection with the former Mazhab Sikhs, we have seen all trace of their early low standing removed, or at least forgotten. Many people who originated among these Sikhs now occupy very respectable and responsible positions. I have seen a man whose father was very low down in social rank, filling successfully the position of head master of a high school. Among our present workers is a man who began not many years ago as a pastor-teacher, and who by his scholarship and popular methods of teaching has won the title of *pandit*, which belongs properly only to persons of Brahman birth, and not only does he bear this title unchallenged, but he also enjoys the respect of all who know him. On the other hand, when we have to deal with persons who in any country would be found lacking in energy and self respect, we find them content to remain in the low position in which Christianity finds them, and it is not possible to elevate them by any artificial process. Their standing, like the standing of all other people in the world, must depend to some extent upon themselves.

I once had my attention drawn to a very striking illustration of the possibility of a self-respecting and sensible man winning his way against all social odds. When the Rev. F. M. Wheeler was a missionary in Moradabad, about the year 1870, his attention was drawn to a scavenger boy, who was driving a miserable old buffalo, attached to a conservancy cart. This boy was at the very bottom of the social ladder. Mr. Wheeler became interested in him, and offered to be at charges with him for his education. The offer was accepted, and for a time the boy disappeared among the hundreds of other school children in

our mission. When he again came into notice he had become a preacher, and in the course of time he was entrusted with the care of a work among very low-caste people in a town of 8,000 or 10,000 people. When he took up his work in this place he was subjected to every possible indignity; when he went into the market to buy, no one would either receive money from his hand or hand him the articles purchased. He was obliged to spread a cloth on the ground on which the various articles were placed, and also to lay the money on the ground, which was afterward taken up by the seller. No one would receive anything from his polluted hand. He paid no attention whatever to these indignities, but quietly went on his way. When business called him to the office of the head of police in the town, he was obliged to stand at a distance, make his request, and receive his answer; but against this indignity he offered no protest. As time passed, however, the shop-keepers began to take the money from his hand, and to tell him that he need not spread a cloth on the ground for the articles purchased. The head man of the police also would allow him to approach in the usual way, and present his requests without any reserve; and as time passed he was not only asked to take a chair, but to have the chair placed on the right of the highest official of the town. Beyond this there was no social recognition which could have given him a more unchallenged place in the eyes of all the people. Another year passed, and when the imperial census was taken this man, who had formerly been employed as a scavenger, was placed in charge of the census operation and was thus entitled to enroll every high-caste man in the town, including all the members, male and female, of each family. He had certainly won his position, and won it fairly. Space will only permit me to answer one other question which the supporters of our work in America seldom fail to ask. It refers to the

SUPPORT OF OUR PASTORS.

"Do our converts give of their substance to the support of the gospel, and of the other institutions of the church? Is there

any reasonable prospect of our work ever becoming self-supporting?" After what has been said concerning the extreme poverty of the people, it will hardly be expected that an affirmative reply can at once be given to either of these questions. Our people are not only poor, but are so scattered that as yet it has hardly ever been possible to get any large number of them to combine in one place for the support of any one pastor. As an illustration of their poverty, I may mention that although public collections are regularly taken after the manner of nearly all Christian churches in other lands, yet the larger number contribute only cowries. The cowrie is a small shell found on the sea shore, and used in many parts of India as currency. When at par, sixty-four of these cowries are equal to a pice, the ordinary "copper" of the country, and this in turn is equal to about three-fourths of an American cent. The value of the cowrie therefore, is one-sixty-fourth of three-fourths of a cent, and it is the poverty, rather than the want of liberality of the people, which obliges many of them to throw in one or two of these little shells at a public collection. Sometimes a preacher will accumulate a bushel or two of cowries, when they are sent to the bazaar and sold for silver coin. The reader can see at a glance that it is hopeless to expect people who are only able to contribute in this way, to do much toward building up self-supporting churches in the ordinary sense of the word. A few give small offerings of grain, eggs, chickens, pigs, and a very few are able to give silver coins. Notwithstanding these statements, I am by no means hopeless of seeing the people become ultimately self-supporting. There are such multitudes of them, and they live so compactly in adjacent villages, that when we begin to find whole villages becoming Christian, it will be possible to put one man in charge of a thousand families, and although these families will each contribute very meager sums, yet when all are put together, it will suffice to support a fairly respectable man as pastor.* We have also some reason to hope that when our schools become developed, material help will be given by the Indian Government. A general policy of aiding education has been adopted, and the only reason that our poorest

people do not receive aid from that source is found in the fact that their schools are not yet sufficiently advanced to entitle them to a grant under existing rules.

* After the above was written my attention was called to a very interesting account of a new work in the Mazafarnagar district, in North India, published in the "Indian Witness." Some 400 Chamars—leather dressers—had been baptized, and had subscribed forty rupees toward the support of a pastor. The converts, living in four different villages, had also united in a proposal to give four rupees a month for a joint pastor, if one could be sent to them.

CHAPTER XI.

INQUIRERS.

Thirty years ago the term "inquirer" was applied to persons who were more or less interested in Christianity, and who visited missionaries with more or less frequency for the purpose of getting a better knowledge of the Christian religion. Most of such persons made very slow and timid advances toward a decision of the momentous question of becoming Christians, and very many, like Nicodemus of old, were not willing to have it known that they visited the missionaries at all. Of later years, however, a great change has come over men of this character. Not only are there more of them, but they are less timid, and much more free to express their views on religious subjects.

In our own mission the conditions of the last few years have completely changed the meaning of the term inquirer. As the number of such persons increased, and as they became more and more decided in their purpose to become Christians, the timid few who were still disposed to seek interviews in a stealthy manner with the missionary, attracted less and less attention, until they are now hardly classed with inquirers at all. On the other hand, an inquirer of the present day, within the bounds of our own mission at least, is one who is an appli-

cant for baptism. We hardly use the term in any other sense, and so great is the pressure upon all our missionaries and Indian workers that few of them can find time for being interviewed by timid creatures, no matter how honest they may be, who are not willing to avow an honest purpose to abandon error and become followers of Jesus Christ.

Of inquirers who come up to this description we have now a very great multitude. For many years past, it has been utterly impossible for our workers to respond to one-half the calls which reach them, from families or communities who openly avow their desire to abandon idolatry and to become Christians. It is true that all of these cannot be called decided, and some of them may be expected to turn out more or less insincere, but, after making every fair deduction which the case demands, the startling fact remains that many thousands of the people among whom we are working assure us, not secretly but in the most open manner, that they wish to become Christians, and entreat us to send them preachers or teachers to show them how. For three years past there has probably not been a single day in which at least 20,000 persons have not been confronting us with requests to send them teachers to show them how to embrace the Christian religion. Of course, this means very little on the part of many, who cannot be expected to understand what demands the Christian faith will make upon them; what changes in their lives will be necessary; what sacrifices they must make, or, perhaps, what persecutions they must endure; but on the other hand very many of them understand perfectly well that it will cost them much to forsake their old religion and embrace the new. To thousands of them it means a certain measure of social ostracism, with more or less open manifestations of hostility on the part of their former neighbors, and, in some cases, sharp and bitter persecution.

In addition to these thousands who avow their purpose to become Christians, there are other thousands—how many I cannot say, but probably more than the most sanguine among

us suppose—who are more or less interested in the subject of Christianity, and are not only willing, but anxious to hear how it will affect their lives for them to embrace it. An impression has gone abroad among the depressed classes of India, throughout the whole length and breadth of the empire, that a time is at hand when Christianity will open to them a new door of hope. Thousands, and even hundreds of thousands, among them are said to be inspired with the conviction that in some way, they know not how, their long night of depression is to give way to a good time coming, when they are to become an educated people, and enter upon a new and brighter career. Vast numbers of these people who are interested to this extent, are more than willing to receive any Christian preacher sent among them, although up to the present not fully decided to take a decisive step in the direction of becoming Christians. It is needless for any new missionary while looking about for a favorable station in which to begin his work, to select a place where no such inquirers will be found. If he uses any diligence whatever in his inquiries, he will not be long in discovering places where thousands upon thousands of such people are within sight and hearing; indeed there is hardly any limit to the wide field which the providence of God has thus spread out before the Christian missionaries of India.

Space will only permit me to mention one of many instances which illustrate the truth of what has just been said. Early in the present year a young man belonging to the theological school at Bareilly, came to me to say that he had just returned from a visit to his wife's relations, who lived in the Northwest, not far from the base of the Himalaya mountains. He said he had been astonished when going among his relatives to find that they were interested, and more than interested, in Christianity, and that large numbers of them avowed their willingness to become Christians, and begged him to stay among them and teach them the way. He made inquiries which convinced him that a long strip of country, extending

eastward from the point where he had been visiting, was inhabited by the same class of people, and, as reported to him, all these were equally accessible, and so far as could be seen, there was nothing in the way of the conversion of the people *en masse*, living in a strip of country extending thirty or forty miles eastward. Making all due allowance for possible exaggeration in this case, enough of solid fact will remain to show that our work in India has emerged from its early day of small things, and entered upon a new phase altogether.

About the middle of the present century, a missionary census was taken of most of the foreign stations of the leading societies of the world. It was then found that over fifty missionaries were employed among 250,000 inhabitants of the South Sea Islands, and the success of these laborers among those remote islanders was regarded as among the most phenomenal features of recent missionary history. We ought to be thankful for what was achieved in those remote islands, but when we turn from such a work as that, and see one little district pointed out to us which contains four times as many inhabitants as all those islands put together, or when we turn to our own mission and see the 80,000 converts who have been gathered out of the surrounding heathenism, all needing and all eager for instruction, while only one missionary can be afforded on the average to over half a million of the people, we perceive how great a revolution in missionary methods and missionary ideas has taken place during the present generation. If, for instance, we take our own mission in India and Malaysia, we find a Christian community consisting at the present time of more than 100,000 converts of all ages, with 20,000 applicants for baptism waiting at our gates, and at least 100,000 more who could be found within a single week and added to the army of inquirers, if we were only able to send them messengers of God with the glad tidings of salvation.

It may truly be said that since the day that Dr. Carey landed in Calcutta, and the era of modern missions first opened

upon the world, no such spectacle as this has ever been witnessed. Never have such wide doors stood open before a Christian church; never have missionaries enjoyed such opportunities as these; never have providential tokens seemed so uniformly to assure Christian workers of success; and never has God's blessing been more copiously bestowed upon those who toil, than in the case of our own mission in India at the present day. Boasting is utterly excluded in a case of this kind. In the presence of God; in the presence of a thousand tokens of His favor; in the presence of a constantly increasing multitude of converts; in the presence of a great host of inquirers, the spirit of boasting utterly dies out of the heart, while its place is taken by a profound feeling of awe, as if one felt conscious of standing in the immediate presence of God. That our people in the United States may, in some faint degree at least, realize the meaning of what is now transpiring in that far-off Eastern world, is the sole object which prompts the writing of these lines.

CHAPTER XII.

AMONG THE VILLAGES.

The vast majority of the people of India live in small mud-walled villages, and never in detached houses as is customary in the country districts of Europe and America. Life in these villages is simplicity itself. As before remarked, the little huts are encumbered with no furniture, and everything is of the most primitive character. It was once said by the late Ram Chunder Bose, that, in the English sense of the word, there is no term in any Indian language which corresponds to our word *home*. In an important sense this remark was very just, and yet the poorest of the poor villagers in India prize their little huts very highly. The old English tradition that every man's house is his castle, is found rooted in the instincts of the people of India. Every villager is ready to defend the sacred privacy of his house, and with rare exceptions, all are much attached to such wretched homes as they possess.

The reader in the United States will find it very hard to picture to himself the actual state of affairs in a little hamlet in India. The missionary on his first arrival is very apt to form plans for erecting a place of worship, or a school-house, on some vacant ground, and if he has charge of a native preacher, will very probably proceed to build a house for him, not in the village proper, but on a choice site near at hand. He will build a house in such a way that its front door opens on the public road, and will be utterly astonished, and perhaps vexed, when he finds that his Native helper is not only unwilling to live in the house, because of its separation from the

village, but that he particularly objects to it because of the exposure of its front door. Every native of India, no matter how lowly, values privacy, and is extremely anxious to conceal his home from public observation. He would not only have the doorway in the rear, but would have it surrounded by a wall, so that none could by any possible chance, get a peep inside the door.

Among such a people it is extremely difficult to inaugurate our American custom of erecting a place of worship on the side of a village street, or of a public road, and then induce all the people, male and female, to walk boldly to the place at a stated hour on Sunday, as Christians are accustomed to do in the United States. It is not customary for husbands to walk with their wives, even in villages, and would be utterly repugnant to all ideas of propriety in the large cities; nor do wives and daughters of respectable men appear in public at all, and hence when they become Christians it is exacting more from them than an ordinary American can understand, to require them to attend a public place of worship every week. The result is, that we find it very difficult at first to induce our Christians to come together for worship; it is contrary to all their religious traditions and social notions. The Hindus are never accustomed to resort to their temples in large companies, but each person goes at such time as suits his convenience. They have nothing corresponding to our religious assemblies, although they do hold immense gatherings on certain sacred occasions, but at these fairs there is no concert of action; each one goes to his particular shrine at such time as suits himself.

It thus becomes extremely difficult for us to indoctrinate our converts, and accustom them to the various Christian usages which prevail in all Christian countries. We cannot often get large numbers of people together, and the Sunday services as yet has not been made to serve the same purpose that it does in Christian lands. It is necessary for us to go to the people at their homes, or at best to gather them together in small

groups near their homes, and we are also obliged to resort to the old-time custom of itinerating, that is, of sending preachers through the country who go from village to village, teaching and preaching to the people, perhaps a day or two at a time in each place. One of the weakest points in our whole work at the present time, is the want of suitable evangelists who can do a work of this kind among our baptised Christians. They are all eager to be taught, but it will require a great host of teachers and preachers to meet their wants. Our Christians will learn this kind of work, as they do nearly everything else, by seeing it performed. As our trained evangelists increase, each one will become a recruiting agent in enlisting others for the work, and thus it is hoped that in time we will get a supply of workers, not only for this needy department, but for every other requirement of our field.

At present our most successful leader in the evangelistic work is Miss Rowe, a lady known to many in America, where she spent six months as a visitor in 1888, but born and brought up in North India. I cannot better illustrate the character of our work, than by quoting a letter written by herself and published in the "Indian Witness" a few months ago.

"WORK IN THE VILLAGES."

"The day after our Annual Conference we began camp life and up to date have been able to visit 117 villages. Our work in the Doab was during a very favorable time; farmers had leisure and we found large audiences at all hours of the day, and until eight and ten o'clock at night. For three weeks our party consisted of eight men and five women, who usually worked in three or four companies. Morning and evening we gathered for prayer and praise, and the Master himself was always in the midst, and with thankfulness we look back to these hours so full of blessing.

"Several villages on the Ingram and Skinner estate were visited, and we found, the Rev. Tafazzul Haqq laying true foun-

dations for a good work, in a region where little evangelistic work has been done. Some of the best village schools are in his work; little boys of eight and ten read and write very well. Many of our Christian hymns, the catechism, passages from the Testament, the Lord's Prayer, and Ten Commandments were perfectly recited. In two villages, the school



MISS ROWE.

room, the yards and the surrounding house-tops, were crowded while the examinations were being held. All stayed until we finished and the preaching began. In some of these schools half the expenses are borne by the people of the village.

"The converted bania,* one of the first fruits of that work, was in our party and was an example to believers in faith and holy living. His companions had not seen him since his baptism, and flocked around in every place to hear and see him. Many scornful things were said, but he always showed a most

* Shop-keeper.

Christ-like spirit. None of our party studied the Bible more than Pratapi, and while most of the others were engaged in getting settled, gathering fuel, and drawing water, he was usually seen under a tree engaged in reading and singing.

'Every day of these weeks has had its own story. To short sighted man some days looked like defeat, but the Captain of our salvation has never lost a battle, and my heart has never had more of triumph and rejoicing in the work, than during these three months. One day when a Jat who had been baptized, but finding the way too hard, had gone back, opposed us so bitterly that we could not give the message, but returned, as if defeated to our camp, cast down but not discouraged. We looked to God and saw the triumph from afar. That night we prayed that the Jat might be brought back, and two days after while talking in a village he came, and to our surprise sat with the little group of workers, thus acknowledging his position. Pratapi threw his arms around him, and in a few minutes the two left us; the next time I saw him was in Bro. Tafazzul's tent where the brethren were praying and reading with him. The proud, fighting Jat could not come as a little child, but before leaving he said, "Jesus alone is true, and I know I never shall be happy till I return with my whole heart." We saw him stride across the saffron fields, and every heart was hushed as we said, "Let us pray for him."

"We might tell of the dear old woman we met at dusk. She had taken an offering to Matadevi who, she supposed, had taken her boy. The rice was offered to keep the goddess from doing any more harm to the rest of the family. The sweet story of Jesus touched her heart and when we closed she said, "He shall be my God, and I will pray to him." Then turning to a little niece she said, "Child, you remember the name *Yisu Masih* and remind me if I forget." The next morning as we were leaving the village she followed us at a distance because the men and boys were all around. While the poor are always

with us and still hear the word gladly, the rich are not always indifferent. We have had interesting conversations with educated native gentlemen, and more than one would like to do what the lower classes are doing, but the lone way is hard for them.

"The other day in one of the villages we asked a well dressed native gentleman if he had read or heard the gospel we were preaching. He replied with some sarcasm, "Yes, some *bhangis** in our village read and talk of *Yisu Masih*," and there we found a group of Christians, with their faces turned away from dumb idols to the living Christ. Our work has been chiefly among these. In many places they are like sheep in the wilderness—foes without—for when zemindars and others find out that these despised ones are learning to read, their hearts are imbibited and they oppose them; then there is ignorance and surperstition within, and very little instruction given to these little ones who need so much. Of late I have been very thankful for the men raised up for this work. I have found earnest, faithful workers who appreciate the responsibilities laid on them. Many are walking long distances to reach the scattered villages; in a few places mothers with babes walk across fields to work and teach. The Bulandshahr district has some good strong centers; Jahangirabad is one. Here a large number of Christians gathered and we had for nearly two hours a wide-awake, interested audience ready to speak as well as to listen. In the mornings we visited villages where there were two or three families of Christians. Puran, an old man baptized on the roadside by the Rev. Charles Luke four years ago, is a real Christian. Although unable to read he is taught by the Spirit things which are hidden from the wise and prudent. We were surprised to see some of the work in the Rev. Hasan Raza Khan's district. His workers are well chosen, and although we went to some of the remote parts of his field, we found good

* Scavengers.

schools for boys, and many more girls under instruction than any other new work which I have visited.

"At Gangiri we had a large company of Christians; the boys and men were eager to learn and I longed to stay six months and teach them. In one place we found an earthen jar hung up in the little room where the school was held, and learned it held the collection; meal and eggs were dropped into it, sometimes daily, and sometimes on Sundays.

"Going from this village to another, we passed one where there were Christians, but could not stop. The men and boys were indignant, and one said, "What! make Christians of us and not have a meeting!" They had cause to be indignant. If all these are to be reached we must all work more, give more, and pray more earnestly. God, the mighty God, is in this work."

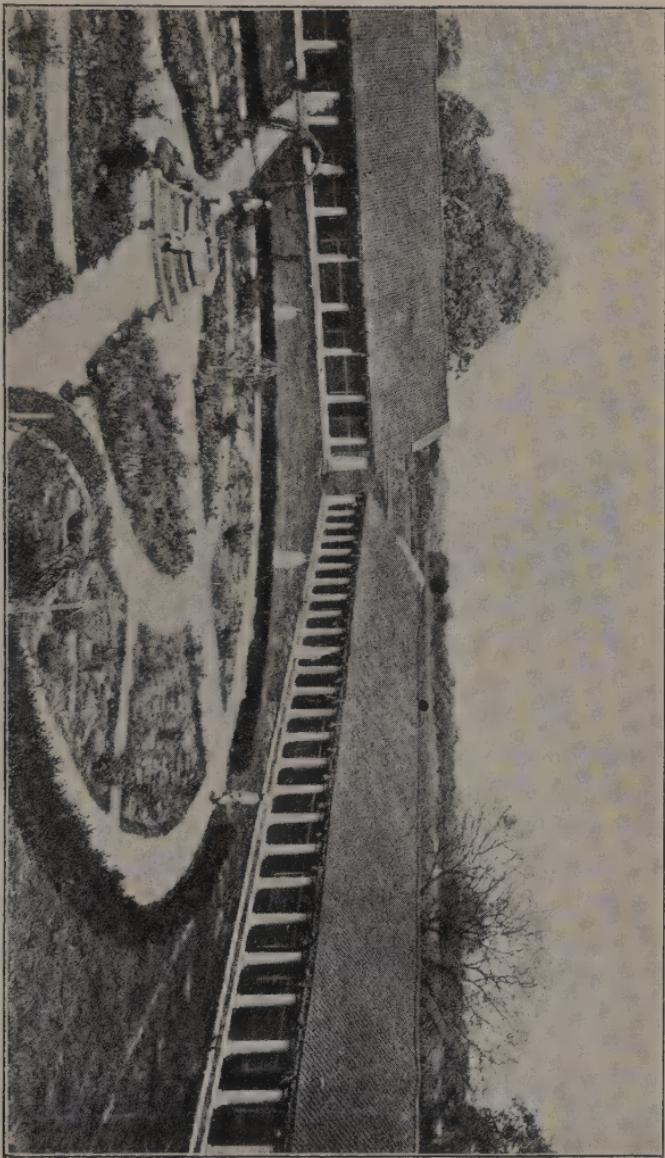
CHAPTER XIII.

WOMAN'S WORK.

The extract with which the last chapter closed will have suggested to the reader, in the first place, that a sphere for woman's labor is found in India, and further, that we have already settled the question of admitting women to a share in our great work. It cannot be said that the mission fields of the world were ever closed against Christian women, but for two full generations the transcendent value of their labors in that most needed sphere were not appreciated. For this some excuse can be found in the fact that woman's way in the oriental world had not been prepared in the early part of the century, but it is probable that the difficulties in her way were more imaginary than real. Be the cause what it may, in due time wiser counsels prevailed, the mistake was corrected, and about a quarter of a century ago a notable movement began in all the churches in favor of organizing missionary societies "of the women, by the women, and for the women." These societies have now had their agents in the field long enough to test their value as workers, and their presence forms one of the most striking features of the foreign missionary work.

The demand for a women's department in the missionary enterprise is largely based upon the fact that in all oriental lands women are more or less secluded from the outer world, and consequently the gospel cannot have free access to them unless a special way is prepared for it. Many millions of the more respectable women, not only in India, but throughout all oriental countries, are kept from early childhood in a state of

THE WOMAN'S HOSPITAL. IN BAREILLY.



rigid seclusion. Millions of them are never permitted to see the face of a man unless it be a father, brother, or other very close relative. Even where the rule is in a measure relaxed, and where the women are permitted to go abroad, as is the case in some of the more liberal countries, and also among the working classes throughout all of the East, the way of access to women and girls is so hedged about in various ways, that the great majority of them are secluded from ordinary gospel privileges. In the seclusion of remote country villages and hamlets women are so timid, and also so hindered by the prevailing notions of propriety, that they rarely join an audience of men when they assemble to hear an itinerant preacher. Hence it becomes necessary not only to send Christian women to carry the word of life to those in seclusion, but also, in the main, to employ the same agency in reaching the mass of the women everywhere.

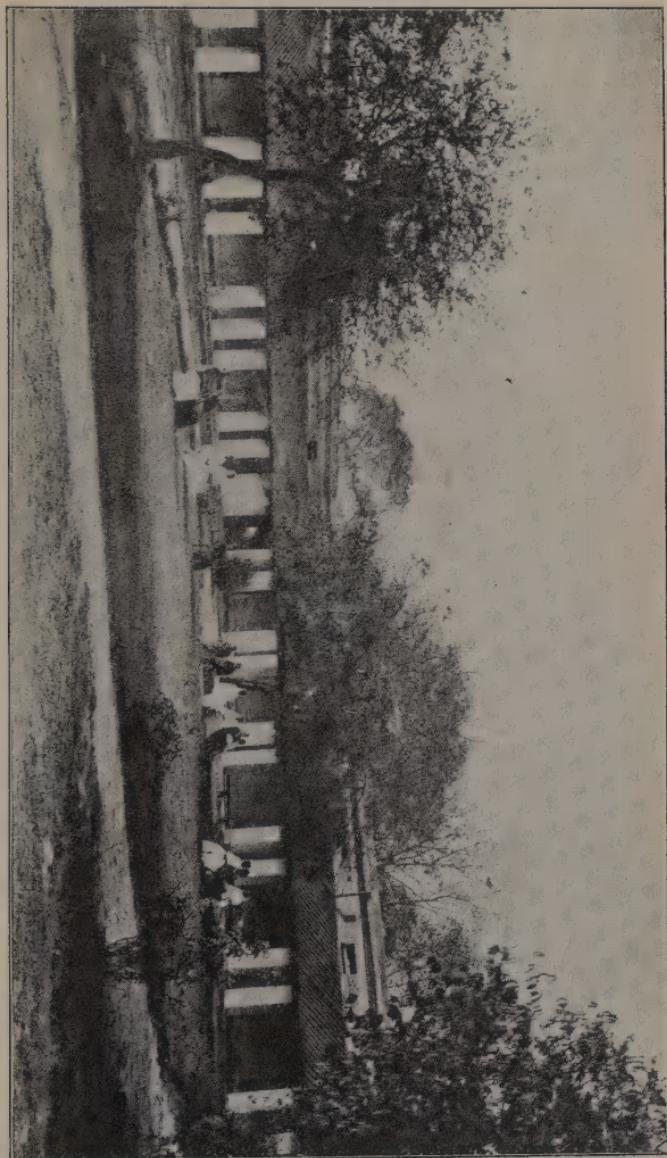
In addition to this special demand, it has been discovered, to the surprise of many good men, that the presence of Christian women in the mission field, as elsewhere, in many respects duplicates the whole missionary force. Many kinds of work can be done, not only as well, but better, by women than by men, as has been demonstrated in the school-rooms of the United States. Already hundreds of lady teachers have taken the places which men would otherwise have occupied in the mission schools of India, and thereby set their brethren free for other forms of labor. There are very few kinds of work in the foreign field which women cannot do. As teachers and evangelists they are in demand everywhere. Many of them study medicine and carry both physical and spiritual relief to the homes of the suffering; others have become accomplished nurses, and are teaching the wives and daughters of converts how to perform the duties of this purely Christian calling; while some have devoted themselves to the creation of a Christian literature for the people of the East, a notable example of which was seen in the case of the late Miss Tucker, better known to the literary public as A. L. O. E.

It would surprise many of our friends in America, and especially those who have grave doubts concerning the freedom with which women are entering into competition with men in almost every ordinary calling, if they could only see how freely some of our Christian ladies in the East take up the general management of missions, especially in remote places. Perhaps the most notable example of this kind was that of the late Mrs. Ingalls, in Burmah, who after the death of her husband continued to carry on his work among the Karen jungles, leading evangelists upon their tours, giving general direction concerning the prosecution of the work, and discharging duties which in the United States would be considered utterly foreign to woman's sphere, but which strangely enough never seem to excite the slightest remark in our foreign missions. Several similar instances have occurred in our own work. At the present time two of our important stations are practically under the direction of ladies, although we have no ecclesiastical title by which to designate the position which they hold. Another illustration occurs to me in which a lady, belonging to a sister denomination, has full control of a mission station, but takes the precaution to keep a native ordained preacher close at hand to attend to the administration of the sacraments. More striking than all, however, is the case of the Australian Baptists, who have actually established a mission with a number of stations in Bengal, concerning which it has been remarked by some one that it is a mission which is "*wholly manned by women.*"

It would be hard for anyone in the United States to appreciate the immense proportions of the task which our Christian sisters have undertaken in India. The men of that empire can never be elevated above the level of their wives and daughters, and these on the other hand can only be elevated through the efforts of Christian womanhood. In some respects this part of the work will probably prove the most difficult we have. The women are more ignorant than their husbands, have stronger

prejudices, and at the outset are usually found more hostile to the gospel. They are bound by social fetters which seem cruel to us, but which they themselves prize highly, and from which few of them wish to be delivered. To elevate the womanhood of India, there must needs be one of the greatest revolutions which the world has seen. It is a task which cannot be accomplished in a day, or a year, or a generation, but it is encouraging to observe that in all the wide world there is perhaps no other great enterprise which seems to have been entered upon with a stronger faith, or a warmer zeal, or a more determined spirit, than that which animates the hundreds of Christian women who are now struggling to elevate their sisters in the East.

Although woman's work for women in India is of comparatively recent growth, its progress thus far has been extremely encouraging. A new generation of Christian women has been raised up during the past twenty years, and now large numbers of intelligent Christian ladies may be found in every missionary circle. Of the two colleges in Asia for women, both of which are located in India, one is avowedly Christian, and numbers an Indian lady professor among its staff of teachers, while the other is presided over by an Indian Christian lady, Miss Bose, and is largely imbued with the Christian spirit. It is noted also that the weak and foolish fear, of even educated parents, lest their daughters should not be married at an early age, is rapidly giving way to more sensible notions. In one large assembly of young people, I noticed quite a number of unmarried girls who seemed to me to be over eighteen years of age, and on inquiry I found that more than fifty of them had passed their eighteenth birthday. I was told that with scarcely an exception they were unmarried from choice, and not from necessity. Some of them wished to pursue their education further; some wished to study medicine; others had special plans with which marriage would interfere; while others, and perhaps the majority, had not yet met a suitor whom they cared



DORMITORY OF THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL AT LUCKNOW.

to accept. This is a very trifling incident, perhaps, in the eyes of the American reader, but to us in India it is full of encouragement. It tells a story of progress which everyone who is acquainted with Indian society will quickly appreciate, and furnishes us with a just ground for hoping that by the end of another generation thousands upon thousands of Christian women will be found scattered over the empire, who will be able to exert a most healthy influence upon the mass of their fellow country-women.

CHAPTER XIV.

CROWN-MAKING.

"For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

II Cor. iv, 17.

It has been beautifully suggested that since the glory which we are here said to bear in the eternal world, is elsewhere called a crown, the office of our present affliction is to beat out (worketh) as if it were gold, the crown which is to adorn the believer's brow, when this mortal shall have put on immortality. The blows of affliction which often seem heavy enough to crush us here, are thus made to appear but a part of the process by which each crown of glory is prepared for its glorified wearer in the land of eternal rest. Rest is sweeter after toil; joy is brighter after sorrow, and the tearless world will shine with a brighter radiance when it succeeds to the present life, in which affliction in its various forms is the common heritage of us all.

A striking—I might almost say startling—illustration of the depth of affliction through which Christ's disciples are sometimes called to pass, is found in the case of one of our lady

missionaries, Miss Mary Reed, who went from Ohio to North India some years ago, and after a term of faithful labor was obliged by failing health to return to America for a furlough, which, it was hoped, would not extend beyond two years. Early in the year 1891, while an inmate of Christ's hospital in Cincinnati, where she had gone for treatment, she was obliged to give serious attention to a troublesome sore on the end of her right fore-finger. Several physicians had examined it, but as none of them had ever seen anything of the kind, it was not for a time regarded as very serious; but after various remedies had failed, it was finally proposed to amputate the finger. One day while lying in bed, Miss Reed was somewhat listlessly tapping the counterpane with her finger, as a relief from the dull pain which she had felt for some time, and thinking of God's dealings with her in her past life, when suddenly, and so very distinctly that she could not misunderstand it, it seemed to be said to her, although no voice spoke: "The trouble with your finger is leprosy; you must return to India, and repair at once to the leper asylum at Pithoragarh, and devote the rest of your life to teaching the poor lepers who are inmates of that place." Up to that hour not a thought had for a moment crossed her mind that the sore on her finger might be a symptom of leprosy, and to this day she is unable to account for the intimation received, except by assuming, as she does without hesitation, that God, by his Spirit revealed it to her. She could not remember any occasion on which she had been brought into personal contact with a leper, in such a way as to have contracted this terrible disease, and to this day we can hardly conjecture how she ever became subject to it.

When the hospital surgeon called, later in the day, Miss Reed told him faithfully what had passed in her mind, and assured him that she had not a doubt now as to what troubled her finger. Had she even thought of it sooner, she would have recognized it long before that eventful hour, but the thought had never once crossed her mind. The surgeon, who was an

able and experienced physician, tried to dissuade her from taking so serious a view of the case, but as he never in his life had seen a case of leprosy, he told her that he would look up his medical authorities carefully, and see her the following day. When he returned next day a glance at his face showed but too clearly to what conclusion his studies had led him. While hardly able to repress his tears, he in hesitating words told his patient that there was reason to fear that her surmise had not been altogether incorrect, but that in so important a case he would not give a final decision until a consultation was held. This took place without delay, and the consulting physicians were compelled to admit that Miss Reed had not been mistaken in her statement. To make perfectly sure, however, she was sent to an expert in New York, a gentleman who had seen many cases of leprosy, but he too confirmed the decision arrived at in Cincinnati. There was therefore no alternative but to accept the appalling fact, that this consecrated Christian worker had become subject to a disease which is, perhaps, dreaded more than any other in the world.

From the very first it was noticed by Miss Reed's friends, that she herself did not seem at all crushed by her cruel discovery. On the other hand she seemed to accept her mission as if directly assigned to her from on high, and from that moment made no other plan, and talked of no other plan, than that of going at the earliest possible day to her distant mission. For obvious reasons, the awful discovery was kept from the public for a short time, during which Miss Reed made a farewell visit to her mother. She had written that for important reasons she thought it best to return to Indja immediately, and when she met her mother she told her casually in the course of conversation that for a special reason she had formed the singular resolve never to kiss anyone again, and that she mentioned it in advance so that her mother might not think strangely of it if she parted from her, without giving her a farewell kiss. The mother did not comprehend her meaning, but supposing

that she had sufficient reason for forming so singular a resolution, she asked for no explanation and let the matter pass. The farewell words were spoken, and the farewell embrace given, but the afflicted daughter bade adieu to her sorrowing mother, knowing that she would meet her no more in this world, without enjoying the luxury of a farewell kiss.

She hastened back to India as rapidly as possible, but stopped long enough in London to consult Sir Joseph Fayrer, the most eminent authority on all Indian diseases to be found in the world. Sir Joseph granted her a prolonged interview, and treated her with the utmost kindness, but was unable to modify in the slightest degree the verdict of the American physicians. He gave her, however, the latest remedies, and a few monographs on the subject of leprosy, which have since proved of value to her.

Arriving in India Miss Reed proceeded at once to Pithoragarh, which is a remote station in Kumaun, among the Himalaya mountains. I met her in Almora in September, 1891, and had the pleasure, which was by no means a melancholy pleasure, of listening to the story of her trials and triumphs, and cheering her on her way. I am glad to say that leprosy, although a terrible affliction at best, is by no means so dreadful a disease as is commonly supposed in America. In some cases the disease makes rapid headway, and the end comes in the short space of one or two years, but in other cases the patient lives in comparative comfort for ten, fifteen, or possibly even twenty years or more. There are several varieties of the disease and none of them are at all contagious unless the skin is broken, which is not always the case, or when broken, the affected part is brought in contact with a cut, or abrasion of some kind, on the skin of a healthy person. Hence those of us who have lived long in India, have practically ceased to be afraid of lepers, and go among them without the slightest hesitation. Thus far, medical skill has not been able to discover any cure for this much dreaded disease, but it seems to be well established, that

although not able to cure leprosy, certain medicines can arrest its progress, and this gives an unspeakable measure of relief to those on whom the disease has not as yet made much progress.

Miss Reed proceeded directly to her work, and for three years has been quietly working among the lepers in her asylum. Statistics show that the district of Eastern Kumaun suffers more from this terrible disease than any other part of India, and it certainly seems an extraordinary fact that this daughter of affliction should have been sent in this peculiar way to minister to those who above all need help, and who otherwise would have had no one to do for them what she is now doing.

The nature of Miss Reed's affliction could not long be kept concealed, and unfortunately the newspaper reporters, with the coarseness which is too characteristic of reporters generally, spread it out before the public in terms which must have been painful to her relatives. Assuming that this would certainly happen, she had taken the precaution to write to her mother herself, and tell her the whole painful truth. She has since accepted her mission in precisely the same spirit that other missionaries and other Christian workers do, who are persuaded that they have found the work to which God has sent them, and accept it as their lot in life. She is probably as happy as any other Christian worker, and does not ever seem for a moment to feel that the lines have fallen to her in other than pleasant places. The whole story furnishes a wonderful illustration of the power of Divine grace, and while there are mysterious features connected with it, which make us almost dumb in the presence of so strange a providence, yet no one can hear the story told without realizing that God has a thousand ways, not only to lead believers home, but to reach the suffering and sorrowing of men who are scattered over our poor earth. Missionaries are not devoted above all other Christians, and it should not for a moment be supposed that they lead a life of semi-martyrdom, and yet beyond all doubt, the missionary field



MISS MARY REED.

has afforded startling opportunities for the exercise of Christian heroism and Christian devotion of the highest order. It is a treasure to any mission to have an afflicted disciple like Miss Reed, thus commissioned among its workers, and in the world to come it will no doubt be seen, that although a weary sufferer, and practically banished from society, she has been through all these years, beating out a more than golden crown, which will shine with resplendent glory when the stars above us shall have ceased to shine forever.

CHAPTER XV.

SCHOOLS AND EDUCATION.

The story of our school work in India would be too long for these limited pages, but it may suffice to say, briefly, that from the very first we have vigorously prosecuted our educational work. At first we devoted our chief attention to schools for Hindus and Mohammedan boys. In those days we did not find ready access to other classes, and it seemed that our most successful way of reaching the people would be through the doorway of schools, especially those in which the English language was taught. The better classes were eager to have their boys taught English, and the boys themselves were always quite eager to get admission to our schools when we invited them to come. Some of these schools have done a good work, and have developed into important institutions, but in more recent years the extraordinary increase of our converts among the depressed classes has changed all the conditions of the situation, and compelled us to close some of our non-Christian schools, and in other cases to change the character of the teaching, so as to make them much more decidedly Christian than formerly. We still, however, maintain schools of a high grade, having no less than eleven high schools and two colleges in operation at the present time.* We are obliged to pro-

*The two colleges, one for young men and the other for young women, are both located in Lucknow, occupying grounds about a mile apart. The former has been named "Reid Christian College," in honor of Dr. J. M. Reid, to whom our work in India is greatly indebted, and the latter is known as the Woman's College of Lucknow. The Rev. W. A. Mansell is Principal of the former, and Miss Isabella Thoburn of the latter.

vide schools not only for our Indian converts, but for European and Eurasian boys and girls. Large numbers of Europeans who are born in India will make that country their permanent home, and the growing community of Anglo-Indians will always, in the nature of the case, exert a profound influence



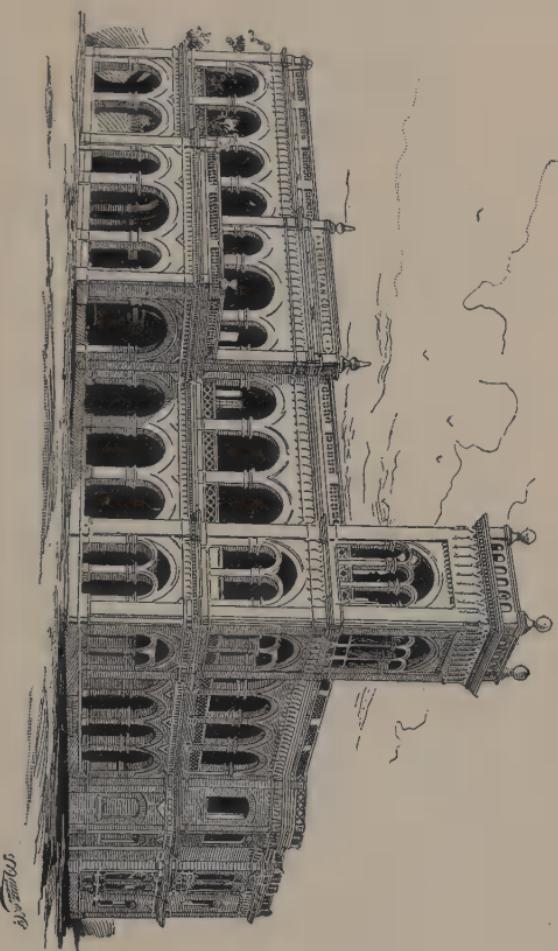
MISS THOBURN, PRINCIPAL OF WOMAN'S COLLEGE, LUCKNOW.

upon the destinies of the Indian people. How far they will remain permanently separated from the multitudes who are popularly called the Natives, remains to be seen, but our present duty is manifestly to provide for their religious welfare to the fullest extent, and this includes a good Christian education.

In the chapter on pastor-teachers, our efforts at educating the children of our converts in the villages, have been sufficiently described. At present it need only be added that it is our plan, as soon as possible, to provide everywhere properly organized schools in which the children can be educated up to

what is called in India, the primary standard. Beyond this we do not expect to go; at least for another generation, but we have adopted the plan of selecting choice boys and girls from these primary schools, and promoting them to the boarding department of higher institutions. Here again we make a second selection, and send on the more promising boys and girls to the high schools, and from these again we hope to select a choice few who will be worthy of promotion to the college classes.

A stranger visiting our mission field will, perhaps, be struck with the prominence which we give to boarding schools. We were not long in discovering that it was absolutely necessary to separate the children of Christian parents from all their home associations, for at least a year or two, in order to give them a correct idea of what constitutes a consistent Christian life. In the midst of the ordinary village, and especially in the midst of heathen and Mohammedan neighbors, the children can hardly be expected to get a proper idea of what a Christian life really is, and much less can their parents understand the meaning of such a term. Like other people, the natives of India learn by example much more readily than by precept. They must see a Christian life before they can fully comprehend it; hence we formed a plan at a very early period in our mission work, to gather out a few boys and girls from each community and bring them together in cheap boarding schools, where they can remain long enough to become fully initiated into the Christian way of living. The girls are received, for the most part, when ten or twelve years of age, and since the daughters of our Christians as yet, with few exceptions, begin their married life at an early age, we can only hope to keep them in school two or three years. They are allowed to marry legally at fourteen, but by making special efforts we can induce the parents to postpone the marriage two or three years later. During this period the girls are able to acquire a moderate education, and those of them who begin their married life in



REID CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, LUCKNOW.

their village homes, go out like so many young missionaries among the people, and their influence upon them is very good in every way.*

The boys can be expected to remain longer, and most of them are more than willing to do so. They are eager to push their education as far as possible, as it helps them in getting lucrative situations, and in fact assists them in the battle of life in many ways. More of them are able to pursue the high-school course, and go on through college, than of their sisters, chiefly because the latter are taken out of school prematurely on account of marriage, but in the case of both boys and girls the influence of the boarding school is beyond all value. Intelligent Christians have told me that nothing has done so much to elevate the reputation of our village Christians among their high-caste neighbors as the distribution of educated women among the people. As an illustration I may mention the case of a head man of a village, who received a letter one day from a postman, but was unable to read it, and it so happened that on that particular day he could not find a man in the village who could read it for him. He was extremely anxious to know what the letter contained, and while making eager inquiries some one told him that a young woman in the Christian quarter was able to read. It is not customary for a man such as this head man was to visit the Christian quarter at all, much less to go there to ask a favor of a woman, but being very eager to have his letter read, he went in that direction, and beckoned to a man from whom he inquired if it was true that a woman living there could read. When assured that there was such a

*Dr. J. F. Goucher, the well-known President of the Baltimore Woman's College, was among the first to recognize the importance of educating a select number of our Indian youths, and for eight or nine years past, he has shown his interest in the plan by providing for the maintenance of over one hundred village schools, and also for sending the same number of promising boys and girls to a central boarding school. I have frequently had occasion to say that I have seen no work in India which gave promise of better results than this enterprise of Dr. Goucher's.

woman, he asked to have her brought to him, and in a short time she appeared, escorted by her husband. The letter was presented to her, and she at once opened and read it to the entire satisfaction of the head man. It was said that this little incident when it became noised abroad, made a profound impression upon the people. Not only the head man, but every other man in the village, must have felt that the Christian woman was superior to any other woman in the place, and it is impossible for ordinary mortals to fail to respect a woman who proves herself as worthy of respect as this one was able to do.

About two years ago it began to be felt among our missionaries in India, that the influx of so many thousand converts was precipitating upon us a problem of the gravest nature. It was felt that we must make provision for the education of the young people coming to us, or else stop their coming. The whole subject was canvassed most carefully at the Annual Conferences, and the most rigid estimates made as to the least possible cost of educating a large number of children. It was finally decided to make a special offer to Christians in America or elsewhere, to the effect that the missionaries would undertake to educate ten boys or girls for twelve months, for the nominal sum of \$100. This was to include board, clothing, and tuition. An offer of so extraordinary a kind very naturally attracted widespread attention, and many liberal responses have been made. Large numbers of boys and girls have been gathered into boarding schools, but as yet not enough money has been received to justify the acceptance of one thousand pupils, as was at first contemplated. Meanwhile, some donors are puzzled to know why a larger sum is asked in other cases, and how it is that a child can be received and educated for \$10 a year.

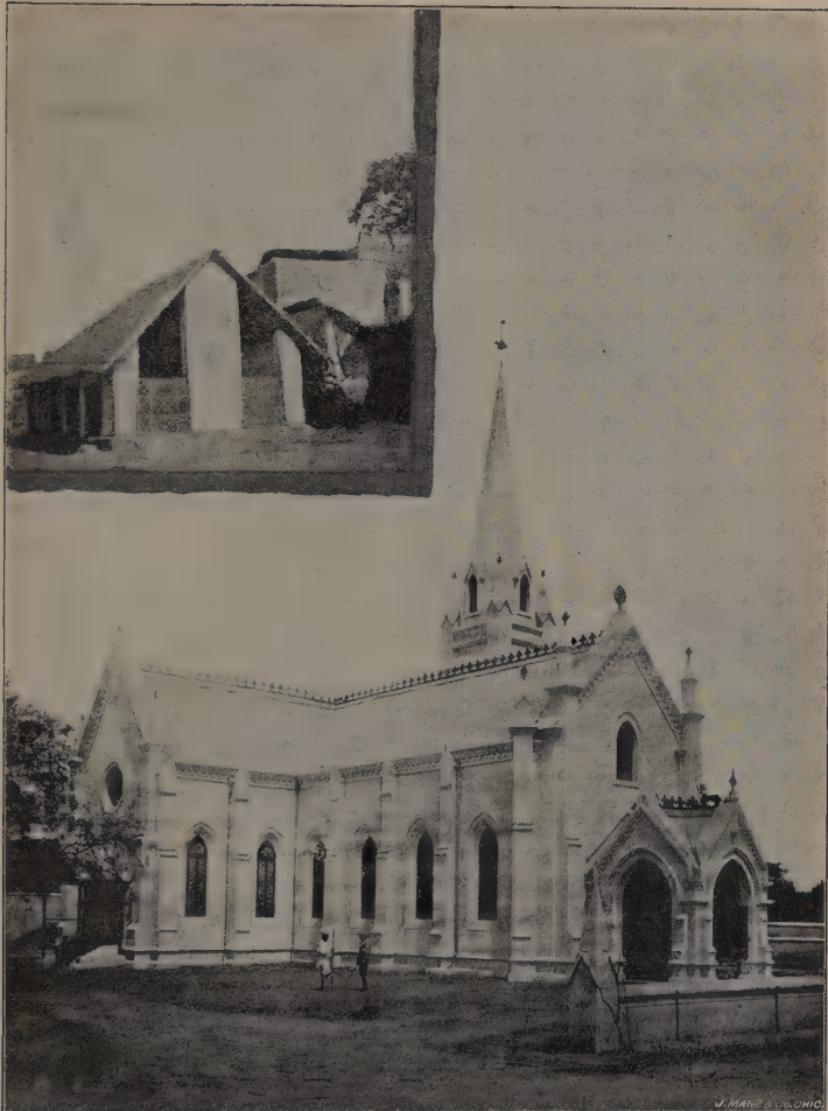
The answer is that the missionaries avowedly put the figure a little below the actual cost. It was a desperate effort to meet a desperate emergency. In all boarding schools the rule is common to make a reduction when two or more children come from a single family. In this case we proceed

on the same principle, and in order to provide for as many children as possible we fixed upon the number ten, and offered to reduce accordingly; but we are not able, as some good friends think we ought to be, to provide for a single child for less than \$15. Aside from all other questions, we could not think of assuming the trouble it would involve to have a list of a thousand children, each with a donor giving \$10 a year, and expecting a correspondence to be kept up with each child. We simply cannot do it, or even think of doing it. We will take children at the low rate, provided they are subscribed for in "blocks of ten." Otherwise the lowest price is \$15.

Schools in India are of various grades, and the cost varies in different parts of the empire. We have village schools, in which a teacher can be employed for \$30 a year, or even less. In our better boarding schools the cost cannot be reduced much below \$20 without loss to the mission. In our high schools \$20 is a low sum with which to provide books, clothing, washing, food and tuition. In our colleges the cost is again a little higher. Twenty-five or thirty dollars ought to be provided for each pupil.

In addition to our schools for the natives of India, we have other schools for Europeans and Eurasians, and these again vary in expense according to the grade of the school, or the part of the country in which it is located. In Calcutta all scholarships are fixed at \$84 a year; in Rangoon girls are received for smaller sums, varying from \$30 to \$50, according to special circumstances. There is a difference, however, in the grading of the schools. In the mountains the cost is again greater for both boys and girls. Donors must not for a moment think that when they have given any certain sum for the education of a boy or girl, and chance to hear of another who gives less, that there is anything unfair in the agreement. The schools are as far apart as San Francisco is from Pittsburg, and no rigid rule will apply.

P A M I L Y C O L L E G E



CHURCH AND PARSONAGE,
ALIGARH.

ENGLISH M. E. CHURCH, LUCKNOW.
(BUILT BY RESIDENTS.)

CHAPTER XVI.

OUR INDIAN MINISTRY.

So much has already been said in these pages in reference to our preachers of various grades, that not very much remains to be said in reference to those who are embraced under the term, ministry, in the popular sense of that word. For quite a number of years it was our policy not to ordain many of our preachers to the ministerial office, but as the work has extended, and the necessity for thrusting responsibility upon our native brethren has become very obvious, our leaders, with few exceptions, have been led to change their views upon the whole subject. We are now ordaining very considerable numbers of our preachers, and perceive clearly that in the future these ordinations must constantly increase rather than diminish. We ordain no man however, until he has been thoroughly tried. Until a very recent date it was our policy to keep every man at least twelve years in subordinate work before he became eligible to elders' orders. It would be well if the same long period of probation could be enforced in every case, but necessity knows no law, and the rapid increase of scattered converts makes it necessary either to ordain additional men, or introduce informalities in our administration which would probably lead to a good deal of confusion.

As a general rule, an ordained man among us is placed in a very responsible position; with few exceptions these men have charge of a group of villages in which Christians live, after the manner of an old-time Methodist circuit in the United States. Instead of sending two, or at most three, men of equal

rank as colleagues, to a circuit of this kind, it is our policy to send the man of superior rank and larger experience, who is placed in charge of quite a number of subordinates. These again are of various ranks, some of them perhaps being new converts, while others may have preached for a number of years. The ordained pastor is thus made to bear a very weighty responsibility, and in every case it is of the utmost importance that he should be a trustworthy man; hence we provide not only that he should have the proper education, but that he should be further educated in the school of experience.

We are all believers in the priesthood of the people, and have learned while in India the lesson which the history of the Christian church in all countries so plainly teaches, viz: that every minister worthy the name must come directly from the people, and thus prevent the ministerial office from becoming the perquisite of a select order. We maintain the policy of marking the gifts of all our people, especially of the young men, and whenever it becomes evident that a brother is able to speak to edification, he is at once put in a position where he can exercise his gifts, after which his progress will depend mainly upon himself.

We have a theological school at the city of Bareilly, as is probably well known to most readers of these pages. This is not a school for making preachers, but distinctly for the purpose of training persons who have already become preachers. As far as possible the policy is pursued of sending such men to this institution as give promise of marked usefulness. Although obvious difficulties are encountered, in all such efforts, especially in a new work like ours, yet it is evident that year by year, we are succeeding in eliminating unworthy candidates, and maintaining a steady improvement in the quality of those who go out as graduates. Our theological school has for many years been under the direction of Dr. T. J. Scott, whose chief work in India has been that of modeling and developing the institution. In this work he has been indefatigable, and his

name will for many years to come be associated with the school.

A peculiarity of this seminary, and one which perhaps is not found in connection with any similar institution in the world, is that a training school for the wives of the students is conducted on lines parallel with those laid down in the seminary itself. Most young men in India marry young, and hence very many of those who wish to study for the ministry are married men when they first come to the seminary. The wives of the majority of them are usually quite illiterate, and unless these women are educated and trained, they will greatly hinder their husbands in subsequent life. To guard against this difficulty, Mrs. Scott has for a number of years maintained an extremely interesting school of married women, and in doing so has probably accomplished almost as much good, although in a much more simple way, as her husband has done among the young men. I feel as if I were treading on doubtful ground, and yet can hardly resist the temptation to remark, that it would be well for all the Christian ministers of the world, if their wives could also receive a special training for the position and work which they are expected to occupy in after life.

It rarely happens that a young man attending our theological school is able to pay his own way, even in part, and hence the policy has been pursued from the first of procuring endowments and scholarships for helping these young men through. At the present rate of exchange, from \$25 to \$40 will suffice to maintain a student, the expense depending in each case on the size of the family. Generously disposed friends could hardly do a better work than to pay down a sufficient sum of money to endow such a scholarship for all time to come.

The attention of our friends in America ought to be called to the fact, although we are preaching the gospel in sixteen different languages, we have only one theological school, and the teaching of this institution is conducted in only one language. We do not need immediately fifteen new institutions,



A PASTOR-TEACHER.

but we certainly shall require four or five such schools before many years. It would be found impossible, even if we made the attempt, to give instruction at Bareilly to students who did not understand Hindustani. It may yet be found barely possible to maintain one school for Marathi and Gujrati students



THE REV. T. J. SCOTT, D. D.

in West India, or possibly for students who speak two kindred languages in South India, but it is more probable that a separate school will be required for each language. Truly the demands which our rapidly unfolding work will make upon the Church of the early future, will be such as would have seemed utterly incredible a generation ago.

CHAPTER XVII.

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

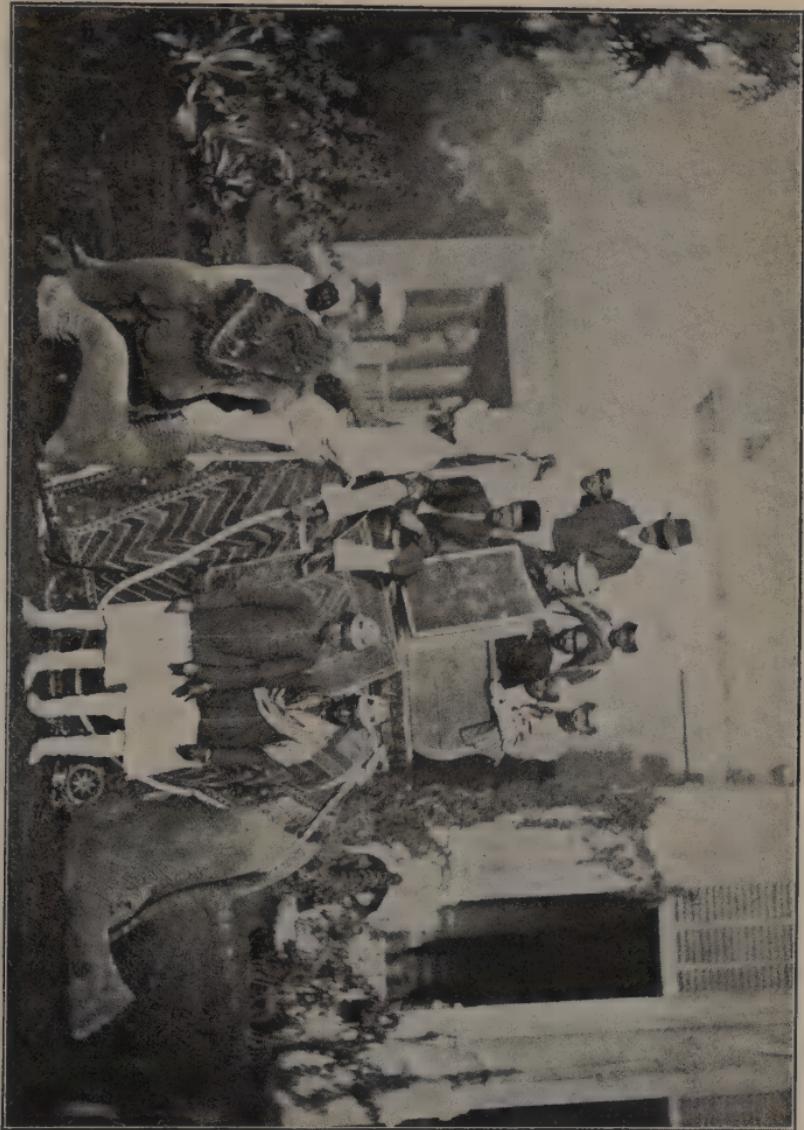
Thirty years ago Sunday-schools had little more than a nominal existence in India. The few English churches in the large cities, of course, maintained Sunday-schools in a more or less formal way, and also a beginning had been made among the Indian converts in most parts of the country. These schools were, however, for the most part very much unlike the Sunday-schools of the present day in the United States and England. The chief difficulty was found in the absence of pupils. The Christian communities were nearly all small, and even in country districts, where Christians are more numerous, the value of the Sunday-school as a missionary agency had not been fully appreciated. The difficulty which was encountered by those who made efforts to sustain Sunday-school work more widely, was chiefly caused by the unwillingness of the Indian and Mohammedan boys to attend. Of course nothing could be done among the girls for the sufficient reason that in those days girls' day-schools had hardly yet become known. Both adults and children were afraid of every building which was, or seemed to be, a place of Christian worship, and hence all attempts to bring the boys together on Sunday for a service which resembled Christian worship, had failed.

A way out of this difficulty was finally discovered somewhat unexpectedly. Instead of trying to bring the children to the Sunday-school it was found much more easy to take the Sunday-school to the children; in other words, by giving up a little of the outward formality, and resorting to other places than

churches, it was found that large numbers of boys could be collected, and interested in a simple routine which served all the purpose of a Sunday-school, without exactly sustaining its outward form. It was during the year 1871 that Mr. Craven, then stationed in Lucknow, began to gather groups of boys together, at first in out of the way places, and afterward in the streets, and induced them to join in singing simple hymns to native airs. The boys were delighted with the exercises, and the spectators who gathered to see and hear were also pleased, while no one seemed to think for a moment that Christian worship was being performed before their very eyes. The next step was to induce the boys who attended school to engage in singing, and very soon it was found perfectly practicable to get all the boys belonging to the several day-schools to come together on Sunday for singing and scripture recitations. Once started, the work spread rapidly, and experiments made in other stations proved in every way successful. Before the lapse of six months a new Sunday-school work had been fully inaugurated in nearly all our mission stations, and as the years went by a similar work has spread all over India.

These Sunday-schools are conducted in a very informal way, and yet serve a very important purpose. The boys are summoned to the place of meeting by the voice of singing, and always gather promptly; after singing a few hymns, all join in repeating the Lord's Prayer; then more singing follows, and after that, repeating of verses, answering questions in a simple catechism, receiving cards each having a verse of Scripture printed on it, and at the close of all a short exhortation by the superintendent. As it nearly always happens that a number of adults gather to look on and hear, the superintendent often takes advantage of the opportunity to give a short but pointed sermon, and in this way something like a regular Christian service is held. Of course we are obliged to vary the program very much according to circumstances. In every case singing is the most prominent part of the service, and whenever inter-

BOYS AND A EURASIAN GIRL WHO PASSED A PERFECT EXAMINATION BY RECITING ALL THE GOLDEN TEXTS
AND SELECTED VERSES OF THE LESSONS OF THE YEAR IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOLS OF LUCKNOW,
NOW MOUNTING AN ELEPHANT TO RIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS PICNIC.



est lags or the boys become restive, the singing of a hymn or two is sure to restore order, and revive the wavering interest of the pupils.

I once rose at daylight and went out into a country village, to witness the procedure of a young man with two or three assistants, who carried on a number of Sunday-schools. I arrived at the spot before sunrise, and was directed to an open space where the ground was beaten hard, on which the children usually met. The superintendent first took his cane and drew a number of parallel lines on the ground at a distance from one another of about four feet, and separated in the middle by an aisle about six feet wide. The singing then began, when immediately the children came running from all parts of the village and ranged themselves with their toes to the lines which had been drawn on the ground, so that in a few minutes they were all in as good position as if seated upon rows of benches. After singing and repeating the Lord's Prayer, they squatted down on the ground in the regular order which they had first assumed, and then the exercises of the school went on, with occasional interruptions, it is true, and yet upon the whole, in almost as orderly a way as if they had been inside a building. It was necessary, however, as it always is in such cases, to do everything quickly, and hence the school was closed in a little less than half an hour from the time that the first scene began. A few minutes later the superintendent and his assistants were mounted on a dog-cart, and hastening to another village to hold a second school. Their plan was to hold three such schools in the morning, so as to finish their work and get back home before the heat became oppressive.

At the close of 1895 no less than 76,000 children were in attendance at the Sunday-schools of our mission in India and Malaysia. Not all of these were Christian, and yet every one of them is in a very practical sense under Christian influence. The wildest boy from the streets regards himself as placed in some slight relation to Christianity when he becomes an in-

mate of a Christian Sunday-school. The hymns learned in these schools are sung everywhere, and sung all the time, and thus hundreds of thousands hear songs of salvation, which many of them in turn learn how to sing, and very few of them will ever forget. The best feature of this work is that it is capable of almost indefinite expansion, and no doubt as the years go by the good work will be taken up by our future converts, and carried on with constantly increasing efficiency.

Closely akin to our Sunday-school work is the new agency of the Epworth League, which has not only been introduced among our converts, but has met with unexpected success. We have now among our Christians a very considerable number of young people, many of whom are educated and intelligent persons, and all of whom take a very lively interest in the Epworth League. They find in it opportunities for improving themselves, and also for exercising their gifts, which they highly prize. I have frequently attended their meetings, and have always been struck not only with the interest manifested, but with the ability with which their work is conducted. Young men, and sometimes young women as well, have learned to preside, not only with dignity, but with no little skill. The discussions which follow the reading of essays, or the introduction of resolutions of various kinds, are often extremely interesting. These league meetings are not by any means mere debating schools, but serve other purposes with marked success. In them our young people discuss various questions of missionary policy, form plans for progressive work, and find opportunities for developing such talent as they may possess, as speakers and writers.

It is an encouraging thought that we have a large host of young people now about ready to step out upon the stage of active life, who are vastly better equipped for service than the young people of the present generation could possibly have been. Happy is the church which knows how to take care of its young men and women. We have little to fear so long as it

is apparent that our young people do not desert the altars of the church in which they have been reared, when they reach the years of manhood and womanhood. Up to the present date no indication of such a tendency has appeared among our Christians. It is devoutly to be hoped that throughout all the years to come we shall be able, whatever other interests we may have to sacrifice, to retain all our sons and daughters within the pale of the church in which they have been born and brought up.

CHAPTER XVIII.

OUR PUBLISHING INTERESTS.

Missionaries in all lands have always found it necessary, sooner or later, to use the press as an auxiliary to their work, but it is beginning to be felt by many that, not only has the value of this agency been underrated in the past, but that the missionary enterprise has entered upon an era in which it will become absolutely necessary to give the press a prominence far beyond that which it now enjoys. In our own mission a very unpretentious beginning was made at Bareilly, as far back as 1860, when Dr. Waugh set up the first printing press of our mission in that city. For many years, however, but little progress was made, though the press had been removed to Lucknow, and its resources somewhat increased, until 1872, when the Rev. T. Craven assumed charge, enlarged the basis on which the work had been carried on, and in the course of a few years succeeded in building up the largest and most vigorous mission press in the empire.

Our Lucknow press, although now well equipped and constantly employed, can only provide for the wants of Northern India, where the Hindustani language is universally spoken. This language exists in two main branches, Urdu and Hindi. In printing the former no less than four different characters are employed, one a Romanized Urdu, one Persi-Arabic adapted to the use of type, and one of the same character employed in lithographic work. In addition to these, English is also printed to a very considerable extent. It can readily be understood that a well equipped publishing house such as we

have at Lucknow, will have all its resources fully taxed in providing a literature which must be printed in five different characters. The output of work, although large, is in no measure what will be required a generation hence, when the 103,000,000 people speaking Hindustani begin to turn by hundreds of thousands, and probably millions, toward Christianity. We try to look to the future by providing for the present, and hence find it necessary to plan for a steady enlargement of our Lucknow press. It has thus far been built up with very little assistance from America, but friends interested in this department of our work could hardly do better than make generous provision for its enlargement.

In 1885 our mission made its first beginning in this line in Calcutta by establishing a press in that city, which it was hoped would in time prove a source of great blessing to the 40,000,000 people who speak the Bengali language. The Bengalis are noted for their intellectual activity, and the English language and education have made greater progress among them than among any other Indian people. The Bengali language is comparatively modern, and is yet to some extent in a formative stage, but as might have been expected among such a people, vernacular literature has begun to attract no little attention. Newspapers and other periodicals, and books of various kinds, are multiplying in Calcutta, Dacca, and elsewhere, and it is evident that we must make liberal provision, not only for the literary wants of the Bengali Christian community but for the general diffusion of Christian knowledge among the people of the province. Our press in Calcutta was overtaken by a somewhat serious financial reverse some years ago, but was successfully rescued from danger, and is now steadily gaining a satisfactory position. As soon as fully relieved from its embarrassment, it is intended to increase its resources and put it upon a basis which will enable it to engage vigorously in the great work for which it was started.

Our third publishing house is located in the city of Madras,

where it is in touch with all the races of Southern India. Dr. A. W. Rudisill first set up a small press in that city some years ago, and by careful management succeeded in extending its work until it gained an established position, and demonstrated the fact that if properly managed a publishing house could be established in Madras with unlimited opportunities for usefulness among the people who speak the Tamil, Kanarese and Telugu languages. In the early part of the present year Dr. Rudisill returned from a visit to America, bringing with him two American assistants, both of whom had volunteered for this service, and the publishing house is thus provided with three men, each of whom excels in his own department. Other resources have also been secured, and we are sanguine in the hope that a great power for good will thus be permanently established in a part of India where it is greatly needed. This publishing house has been set apart as a memorial of the late Mrs. Rudisill, who gave her life some four years ago for the missionary cause, while laboring with her husband in the city of Madras.

Our latest publishing enterprise is located in the far-off city of Singapore, where the Rev. W. G. Shellabear began the work about four years ago. Mr. Shellabear, while a Captain of Engineers in the British army, was stationed at Singapore, and there became acquainted with our missionaries, and after mastering the Malay language associated himself with them in their preaching and other work. Becoming interested in the Malays, and in Christian work generally, and also feeling a conviction that God would have him devote his life to missionary work, this young officer, although enjoying exceptional prospects in the most popular arm of the English military service, resigned his place and consecrated his life to the nobler calling of a missionary of Christ. He returned to London, obtained permission to enter a printing office, and for some time could be seen among the regular workmen hard at work himself, and busy in mastering the details of the printer's

calling. In due time, having secured a suitable preparation, he returned to Singapore, taking with him a sufficient plant to begin the work of printing, and set up his new press in a very unpretentious way. The work prospered under his care, the plant has been increased, and premises have been rented in the business part of the city, where the work is now carried on successfully. The printing is mostly in the Malay language, and in the Arabic character, which is used by most of the Malays who are Mohammedans. This publishing house has very bright prospects before it. It is probable that it will be employed by the British and foreign Bible and tract societies to do most of their work, and besides this a wide field is found in all directions among the Malay and other people of Malaya. As this is the only mission press in that region in connection with any English or American missionary society, it will probably have its field all to itself.

We have thus four publishing houses at central points, and it remains only to establish another in the great city of Bombay, in order to provide for the future wants of this branch of our work in all parts of our vast field. The two chief languages of Western India, Marathi and Gujrati, are both spoken in Bombay, and a publishing house established in that city would be able to provide a literature in both tongues. We have thus far merely kept this enterprise in view, but have not yet found it expedient to make a beginning. It is possible that some time may elapse before we are able to take up the work, but if any of our friends in America should wish to lay the foundation of a new enterprise, greatly needed and full of promise, they could not do better than to provide for the establishment of a vigorous mission press in the great city of Bombay. This city will probably be the New York of India. It occupies a vantage ground which will always keep it to the front as the great seaport of the empire, and such a Christian agency at that point must necessarily exert a wide influence over the whole of Western India.

Our great publishing work in the East must be put upon a firm foundation and pushed with all possible vigor. Without it the future of our church in the East must necessarily be more or less clouded. In modern times, as of old, it may be said of God's people that they are destroyed for lack of knowledge. While we give our converts everything else, we must provide for them healthful reading; they must be kept abreast of events; they must learn what kind of a world they live in and what is going on around them, and especially be kept acquainted with the great movements which God himself is directing among the nations, not only in their own India, but among all the nations of the world. In other words, they must become a reading people, and in view of their great poverty, their more fortunate brothers and sisters in Christian lands must help to provide for this great want.

CHAPTER XIX.

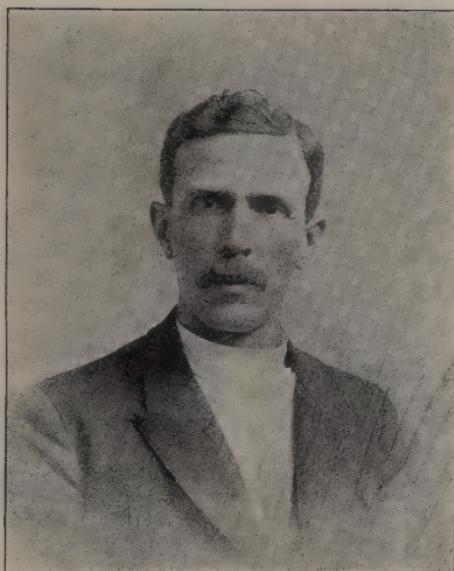
OUR FOREIGN MISSION.

It is a hopeful sign of healthy progress, when a mission planted in a non-Christian country becomes strong enough, and courageous enough, to repeat its own history by planting a new mission in another land, that is, in a land foreign to the country in which the mission has been established. Such instances have occurred in various fields, and practically more than once in our own history in India. In a region which embraces so many nationalities as India, and where vast areas are still destitute of missionary agencies of all kinds, any advance into new territory is practically very nearly the same as establishing a new foreign mission. In the present case, however, I wish to speak of a movement which, in the strict geographical sense of the word was foreign to India. I refer to the Malaysia mission, with its headquarters at Singapore. The missionary party of four persons who visited that city in 1885 to plant the mission, were obliged to take a sea voyage of 1,900 miles from Calcutta, down the south-eastern coast of the Bay of Bengal, to their destination, and they certainly all felt that they were practically going from their adopted country to a foreign land.

It is not my purpose to give a detailed account of the planting of this mission. For full particulars of this very interesting movement the reader is referred to my book, "India and Malaysia." At present it is only designed to point out the remarkable influence which this enterprise has had, not only upon our missionaries as a body, but upon those of our converts who have been able to appreciate the full import of a movement of this kind. It may be well enough to say, parenthetically, that all foreign missions should be encouraged to look beyond their

own immediate neighborhood, and hold themselves in readiness at all times to enter any open door which God may set before them. Such an attitude keeps them in lively remembrance of the great commission which they, above all others, bear, and not only stimulates their zeal, but hinders a tendency to contracted views with limited interests, which sometimes manifests itself even among successful missionaries.

Our mission in Malaysia was first established in the face of extraordinary difficulties. It had not been regularly authorized



DR. W. F. OLDHAM.

by our missionary friends in America, and we had no financial resources with which to sustain it. In the way of a missionary staff we had Dr. W. F. Oldham and his wife, and these two isolated workers were sent into a new region, to establish a most responsible work in the face of very great difficulties, under circumstances which, in the eyes of the whole Christian world, would have excused them from making the attempt. It was

literally an effort to establish a foreign mission without any capital whatever, except the promises of God and the conviction that the hand of providence guided us thither, and that the spirit of God prompted us to undertake the work. With regard to the progress of this work, suffice it to say that it has been in many ways very remarkable. We have gained an exceedingly strong foothold in the city of Singapore, and our brethren are preaching to the Chinese in two or three different languages, to the Malays, the Tamil colonists from Ceylon and India, and to a goodly number of Europeans. Four ladies who work on the Deaconess basis have come into possession of a beautiful home, and are carrying on a work of extreme interest among the Chinese and Tamil women and girls. The Anglo-Chinese school for boys and young men has had a career of remarkable prosperity, and is now said to be the largest Chinese mission school in the world. An orphanage for Chinese and Malay boys has been established; a soldiers' institute opened for European troops; a vigorous little publishing house put in operation, and rescue work commenced chiefly for the help of Chinese women, and lastly a large number of Chinese converts have been baptized and organized into a Christian church.

A second station has been opened in the city of Penang, which is built on a small island, 350 miles further up the coast. Here the story of our success in Singapore has, in many respects, repeated itself in the short space of three years. A very large school for Chinese boys has been successfully established, and also smaller schools for Indian boys and girls, regular preaching in English has been maintained, and a good work among the Chinese and Indian women is also reported. The latest letters received bring word of the recent opening of a new station on the Peninsula, at a place called Ipoh; and an out station was also opened two years ago in the ancient city of Malacca. Urgent calls reach our missionaries from several points in Sumatra, while the great island of Borneo lies about two and a half days sail to the eastward. This island was visited some years ago by two of our missionaries, with a view to finding a

suitable station for our occupancy, and at a later day an unsuccessful attempt was made to penetrate into the interior from the north. Dr. Luering was then appointed to a small station on the coast, where he remained nearly a year, studying the Dyak language and trying to find some door of access to the people living in the region beyond. We were obliged, however, to recall him to Singapore, to strengthen our force, which had been weakened in that important center.

Early in last March our Central Conference held its regular biennial session in the city of Allahabad. Delegates were present from all parts of the empire, and also two, Dr. Luering and Mrs. Munson, from the distant Malaysian mission. This Central Conference has authority to deal with all questions which pertain to our general interests throughout the vast field which we occupy in Southern Asia, and its last meeting was an occasion of extraordinary interest. A number of our Hindustani brethren were present as delegates, and I was greatly struck with the impression made upon them by those who had come from such immense distances in the interests of our common work. It was also noticed that the old time missionary spirit, which used to be manifested in the early years when the missionary enterprise was new to most Christians, developed itself in a remarkable way on this occasion. An extraordinary impression was made upon the delegates when Dr. Luering gave in simple language a report of his work in Borneo.

All the interior of the great island of Borneo, an island, by the way, which is as large as France, is inhabited by tribes of wild people called Dyaks. These men, without exception, are said to be "head hunters," that is, men who make it an object in life to possess themselves of the skulls of persons killed by themselves. It is said that a young man is not considered worthy of acceptance as a husband until he has killed somebody; and every man's standing is much influenced by the number of polished skulls which he is able to hang up under the ridge-pole of his bamboo dwelling. A common belief is entertained that when a man kills anyone and possesses himself of the skull of his victim,

that as long as he keeps it, he will have incorporated into his own person all the courage and other virtues which belonged to the murdered man, and hence every Dyak warrior is extremely unwilling to part with one of these trophies.

It is not strange that the big, rich island of Borneo is sparsely inhabited; it would be impossible for it to be otherwise. The people spend their days in hunting one another down, and murder has long since ceased to be regarded as a serious crime. It is among such people as these that, in some parts of the island, German missionaries have already achieved notable success, and it seems as if God, in his providence, designs that our own missionaries should have a share in the great work of rescuing one of the most beautiful regions on the globe, from the reign of heathenism in its most cruel character.

After giving some details in regard to his life in Borneo, Dr. Luering went on to speak of the terrible ravages caused by this custom of head-hunting. During his comparatively brief stay he was able to master one of the Dyak dialects sufficiently to converse freely with the people, and among others a man of considerable local influence seemed to be much influenced by what he heard concerning Christ, and his mission among men. He had frequently talked to Dr. Luering about becoming a Christian, and at times it seemed as if he was really inclined to take that decisive step. This man had no less than ninety skulls suspended in his dwelling, and his visitors would always see them occupying their conspicuous place, and know that an awful story of crime was probably connected with each one of them.

When Dr. Luering received his summons to return immediately to Singapore, he called on this man to say farewell. It was a little after sunset, and the evening shadows were already beginning to fall upon the village. The Dyak was much surprised, and apparently sincerely sorry, when the missionary told him that he must leave next day, and that he had come to say farewell. The Dyak remonstrated warmly, and urged him to remain, but was told in reply that there seemed no prospect that, even if he should remain, he or any other Dyaks would give up

their sins and become Christians. He was assured that possibly in a little time the man of the house himself would take that much desired step, whereupon Dr. Luering said to him, "If you are sincere, you will give me a token of your honest purpose. You have often told me you would be a Christian, and you now repeat it again; if you will become a Christian I will take the responsibility of remaining, to help the rest of your people in' o a better life; or, if you will even give me a pledge of your sincere purpose to become a Christian in the future, I will see to it that someone comes to you without delay. The pledge which I ask is this: let me take one of those skulls and carry it back with me to Singapore, and I will keep it as a token on your part that you wish us to return, and that you honestly intend to become a Christian man." At the mention of so startling a proposal the Dyak grasped his long knife, a terrible weapon in the use of which they are fearfully skilful, and looked as if he would revenge the insult offered him on the spot. His friends also looked startled, for according to their notions no proposal could have been more insulting. The missionary, however, remained calm, and persisted in repeating his proposal. There was silence for a little time, and then the Dyak, pointing to the skulls, said to Dr. Luering, "Take one." The permission was immediately accepted, and the horrible trophy was carried back to Singapore.

When Dr. Luering finished the recital of this story some one struck up a strain of the hymn with which we had all been familiar since earliest childhood:

"Shall we whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?"

and as we all joined in singing the familiar words, an extraordinary influence seemed to fall upon the assembly. It was a baptism of missionary love and zeal. None of us had ever seen anything like it in our missionary experience. At later

meetings our Hindustani brethren spoke of it and one leading brother especially remarked, that in hearing of our work in those far off regions he felt that his heart had been greatly "widened." It is a work beyond all doubt which tends to broaden both the mind and heart of those who are put in a position to appreciate it.

Our mission in Malaysia has a great future before it, but even in these, its early years, it possesses some features of very unusual interest. We value it for many reasons, not the least of which is the fact that it seems destined to exert a profound influence upon our rising Christian community throughout the Indian empire.

STATISTICS FOR 1895.

Christian Community including children, - - - - -	100,000
Members and Probationers, - - - - -	70,000
Educational Institutions, - - - - -	1,297
Pupils in Educational Institutions, - - - - -	30,857 (Of these at least 16,000 are Native Christians.)
Sunday Schools, - - - - -	2,249
Sunday School Scholars, - - - - -	77,000
Epworth Leaguers, - - - - -	8,000
Native Preachers of all grades, - - - - -	1,237
Christian Teachers of all grades, - - - - -	1,241
Bible Readers (women), - - - - -	560
Total value of Churches, Parsonages and School Buildings, \$1,563,208	

CHAPTER XX.

LIVING LINKS.

Twenty-five years ago Dr. W. F. Warren was invited to deliver an address at the fiftieth anniversary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist-Episcopal Church. The anniversary took place in Cooper Institute, New York, and was a very notable meeting. The subject of Dr. Warren's address was "The true Theory of Missions," which he defined at some length. His address was a very remarkable one, and attracted no little attention at the time, not only for the special recommendation it contained, but for the able manner in which he reviewed the whole missionary situation. This address has recently been republished, and after the lapse of twenty-five years it possesses a peculiar interest.

The main point in the new theory of missions advocated by Dr. Warren was a suggestion that churches in the United States be authorized and encouraged to assume the support of individual missionaries, so as to create a living bond between those who supplied the missionary funds, and the workers in the field who are supported by them. Two theories were thus brought face to face. On the one hand, the traditional policy of putting all contributions, large and small, into a common treasury, had, and still has, many advocates; while others maintain that in order to stimulate interest, and enable donors to give more intelligently, and also with a view of putting our people into more immediate touch with the great outlying heathen world, it would be better if churches, associations, and societies of various kinds, as well as individuals, were encouraged

to assume the support of special interests in the foreign field. The traditional policy prevailed for many years without much serious challenge, and Dr. Warren's address had well nigh been forgotten, when it began to be noticed that spontaneously all over the country, not only our own people but Christians generally, were beginning to send forward special contributions for selected objects in the foreign fields. Some wished to give for orphans or other children; some wished to build chapels, while others, who were not able to go abroad themselves, desired to have the satisfaction of knowing that they were serving God by proxy on the other side of the globe, and hence requested permission to support one or more workers in the field. This general disposition to designate the purpose to which contributions shall be applied, has now become so general that it is impossible to trace it to any particular source. It has sprung up as if spontaneously all over the country, and is a marked feature of the missionary movement of the present day.

About a year ago some of our people in New Jersey became specially interested in this subject, and chose the term "Living Links" as descriptive of this particular kind of work. A church, or an individual, who supports a living laborer on the other side of the globe is united to a distant field by a living bond. The individual support becomes a living link, and serves the blessed purpose of binding Christians in America to the objects of their benevolence in foreign lands. A small quarterly periodical called "Living Links" has been started in Paterson, New Jersey, and edited by the Rev. John Crawford, in advocacy of this new policy.

Whatever may be said for or against this plan, it would surprise anyone who has not personally investigated the subject to note that, where it is cordially and unreservedly adopted, it greatly lessens the burden of those who have to collect missionary funds. If the Methodist pastors of the United States were to make a frank confession, it is probable that nine-tenths of them would acknowledge that one of their greatest burdens every year is to get together a missionary collection which will

be sufficiently creditable both to the pastor and the congregation. Hundreds of our ministers may constantly be found devising means for tiding over missionary day successfully. All such anxious pastors ought to be glad to learn that their burden could be greatly lightened by a cordial and hearty adoption of the new policy. If, for instance, a church supports an American missionary abroad, and receives letters from him or his wife at least once a quarter, an extraordinary interest will at once be developed, and not only will the salary of their own missionary be easily collected, but all other funds needed for the same interest will seem to be given almost spontaneously. If space permitted several striking illustrations of this fact could be given. The great need of the hour among our people, is a living interest in the great missionary enterprise, and nothing will be more successful in creating this than a living link which unites a church or an individual to the work abroad.

This plan can be initiated in several different ways. In the first place the stronger churches might, with great profit to themselves, undertake the support of an American missionary and his family. At present the salary of such a missionary may be assumed to be about \$1,000. Of course many churches could not undertake so formidable a task, but there are certainly hundreds of our congregations who could do it with much less effort than they are now obliged to put forth in collecting half that sum for a general missionary purpose. Those, however, who cannot undertake so much, can maintain an unmarried man for a little more than half the sum above mentioned, or perhaps it would be more satisfactory if a special field were chosen, as, for instance, a circuit in one of our India Conferences. The preacher in charge of the circuit will receive about \$100 a year; he will probably have an assistant getting \$60; two others getting \$50 each, and two or three pastor-teachers, getting \$30 each. An individual or a church giving from \$300 to \$500 can thus have a little mission field of its own; and arrangements can be made to send a report of the work at least twice a year. Others again may not feel able to give even so much as the above sum, in which case

the support of a native preacher can be assumed, and his rank graded according to the ability of the donor. As was mentioned before, the salaries of native teachers and preachers of all grades vary from \$30 up to \$200 a year.

At present encouraging indications appear that our people are beginning to appreciate this policy of creating living links between the church and her foreign work. At present three married and four single missionaries are thus supported, while several churches and individuals are seriously considering proposals to adopt missionaries of their own. One Sunday-school in New Jersey has selected a district in North India containing a population of 700,000 souls as its own field, and has undertaken to support not only the Hindustani preacher in charge, but all the native assistants under him. This will become, I doubt not, a most interesting work, and under the stimulus which the liberal support of the Sunday-school will give to the workers, it is confidently expected that the whole district will soon be dotted over with Christian preachers, teachers, and other helpers. If the whole church could be taught to appreciate the opportunities which this policy open up, and rally to the support of the men now in the field, our missionary revenue, so far as the foreign field is concerned, would soon be doubled, and an immense forward movement would at once become practicable. Such changes of policy, however, nearly always require a considerable time before meeting with general adoption. It is hoped, however, that in the course of the next year or two very considerable progress in this direction will be reported.

MISSIONARY ANNALS.

THE LIFE OF ADONIRAM JUDSON,

MISSIONARY TO BURMAH,

1813 to 1850.

BY

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

CHICAGO:
CURTS & JENNINGS
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ADONIRAM JUDSON.

CHAPTER I.

BIRTH — BOYHOOD — EARLY CHARACTERISTICS AND AMBITIONS.

ALL life is a book of beginnings — the end is not yet. We may note the cause and watch the continuance of influence and event, but the conclusion is beyond us still.

We are usually much interested in first things — the earliest inception of conspicuous movements, the dawn of great eras, the seed thoughts of mighty revolutions, or the turning points of wonderful victories.

The early history of the era of modern missions in America is interesting to all who love the cause, and to the simply curious as well, while, because we like to have a personal center for all events, the story of one of those most nearly concerned in the great movement enlists our attention at once.

For this reason the name of Dr. Judson stirs the desire to know intimately "the man who filled a hemisphere and half a century with deeds of sublime devotion;" the missionary whose life and labors are the heritage of the Christian world.

Adoniram Judson was born in Malden, Mass., August 9, 1788. The distance of a hundred years, save one, may "lend enchantment" to the view of that doubtless old-fashioned cradle and the dark-eyed baby boy. He was the eldest son of Adoniram and Abigail Judson, the father being a Congregational minister, a man of inflexible integrity and great

strength of character ; the mother, more gentle, but devoted and true. The father's family government was somewhat patriarchal. His dignified authority none dared to defy, his one seeming weakness being a desire for eminence for his children, sometimes unguardedly shown. At this period of American history, nearly every mother seemed to expect her son to be "the coming man," and the record is, that publishing houses were burdened with little biographies of "old heads on young shoulders." Adoniram's mother must have shared this prevalent feeling, for she gave him long pieces to learn, and taught the precocious child to read at the tender age of three.

She stimulated him to accomplish this during the father's absence at one time, and upon his return, his boy surprised him by reading a chapter in the Bible. Strange to relate, he survived this forcing process apparently unhurt ; but he neither practiced it nor recommended it for other children afterward.

At four years of age he was fond of "playing church" with the little children of the neighborhood, always acting as preacher himself, and even then his favorite hymn was, "Go preach my gospel, saith the Lord."

He was an enterprising youth, and of an investigating turn. At the age of seven, becoming seriously interested in the question of the sun's moving, he determined to settle it for himself, as he wished to do with every difficulty, and made his astronomical observations lying flat on his back, gazing through a hole in his hat. In this position he was found at noon, after a long absence from the house, with his eyes swollen and nearly blinded by the light. He privately informed his little sister that he had "found out about the sun's moving," but how he reached his conclusion he never told her.

At ten he studied navigation, and made great progress. In the grammar school he became especially proficient in Greek. The boys called him "Old Virgil dug up," partly because of a peculiar hat which he wore, and partly because of his studious habits.

At sixteen he entered what is now Brown University, a year in advance. He was very ambitious to excel, and one of his classmates writes of him: "I have no recollection of his ever failing or even hesitating in a recitation." He was graduated at the age of nineteen, and was appointed valedictorian of his class, of which honor he enthusiastically informed his father in a short letter: "Dear Father, I have got it. Your affectionate son, A. Judson."

The president of the college, in a letter to the father, testified to the uniform good conduct and diligence of the promising young student.

Young Judson's early ambitions were lofty and boundless, even extravagant, in their character and comprehensiveness. Something great and grand he would be, and preëminent, whatever the profession or position. At one time, when especially indulging these anticipations, his thoughts were embittered by the sudden question, "What then?" and his mind turned toward religious pursuits, with some appreciation of the distinction of being "a great divine." But he was startled at the feelings roused, and was afraid to look into his heart, lest he find that he did not really wish to become a Christian.

CHAPTER II.

AFTER GRADUATION—SKEPTICAL VIEWS—WANDERINGS AND ADVENTURES
—CONVERSION—CONSECRATION TO THE MINISTRY.

IN 1807 young Judson opened a private academy in Plymouth, where he taught for nearly a year, and in leisure moments prepared "The Elements of English Grammar," and "Young Lady's Arithmetic," books which were extremely creditable to the author, considering his years.

Though breathing a Christian atmosphere from infancy, and living an upright life, the heart of this young man was, as yet, untouched by the truth.

While in college he was much influenced by a brilliant young man named E——, who was a confirmed deist, and from him imbibed skeptical views, for which his father treated him severely, while his mother wept over him. His father's arguments he believed he could answer, but his mother's tears he could not forget.

After closing Plymouth Academy, the young teacher determined to "see the world," and set out on a tour through the northern states, an expedition filled with adventures, and escapades too, perhaps, if the truth be told. At all events, he afterward regretted many of the experiences and exploits of this trip. The gentle and serious conversation of a young minister, whom he met incidentally at Sheffield, made a deep impression, which he could not quite dismiss.

The next night, stopping at a country inn, the landlord mentioned that a young man lay dying in the room next his, but he hoped it would not seriously disturb the night's rest.

Though asserting that the nearness of death made no difference to him, save to excite sympathy, it was a restless night for young Judson. He could not help wondering if the man were ready to die, though such questionings put to blush his new philosophy. "What would his friend E — think of him!"

As soon as possible in the morning he sought the landlord with inquiries for his fellow-lodger. "He is dead," was the announcement.

"*Dead!* Do you know who he was?"

"Oh, yes; it was a young man from Providence College, a fine fellow. His name was E —."

It was an hour before the shock of this intelligence allowed connected thought. "Dead! dead! Lost! lost!" The words would ring in his ears. Judson knew now, in his inmost soul, that the religion of the Bible was true.

Giving up all thought of further travel he returned to Plymouth, and, after conference with the theological professors at Andover, entered that institution one year in advance. As he was not a professing Christian, an exception to the rule was made in his favor, in the hope that, while pursuing the studies toward which his mind was turning, light would come to the troubled spirit.

The marked day in his calendar was December 2, 1808, when he solemnly dedicated himself to God. In May, 1809, he united with Plymouth Congregational Church, being then twenty-one years of age. His father, the pastor, received him into the church. His consecration to the ministry seemed inseparable from his conversion; and now the ardor of his nature emphasized and colored his whole Christian life. "Holiness to the Lord" was henceforth to be written on every power and faculty of body, mind and spirit. Not that he immediately attained it; long and sharp must be the

struggle before self and self-seeking could be erased, and the inscription shine in letters of light.

“Is it pleasing to God?” was the question he wished to ask himself with reference to everything.

To assist his memory, he inscribed it on several articles sure to meet his eye very often, saying of this expedient, “Is it not a good plan? But, after all, it will be of no use unless I resolve in Divine strength instantly to obey the decision of conscience.”

CHAPTER III.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF DUTY REGARDING MISSION WORK—CONVICTION STRENGTHENED—NEW ASSOCIATES—APPLICATION FOR APPOINTMENT AS A MISSIONARY—ORGANIZATION OF THE A. B. C. F. M.

IN September, 1819, came one of the turning-points in Mr. Judson's life—one of “the beginnings”; and all through the reading of a little book.

How well it was that to the Rev. Dr. Claudius Buchanan “the angel said, Write,” for it was his little book, called “The Star in the East,” that was influential in first turning the student's thought to the claims of foreign missions. After seriously considering his own duty, he decided, in February, 1810, that God had called him to the distant and difficult field. He *must* obey, and he *would*. His impetuous and tumultuous spirit was carried into this, as well as into everything else. His enthusiasm was boundless. He devoured everything he could find upon this subject in the most voracious way. But it is notable that, while the immediate effect of that first book and that initial impulse naturally passed away, and he took a more comprehensive view of the subject, his ardor continued unabated till life's end. His “passion for missions” never cooled or wavered. He was once asked, “whether faith or love most influenced his decision.” He replied that it was little of either in himself, but that one day, walking in the woods at Andover, when all seemed gloomy and the distant field dismayed him, suddenly the great command “Go ye!” came to him with such power that he felt he *must* obey, and after that he never faltered for an instant.

His thoughts turned toward the East, and Burmah especially attracted his eager heart, after reading Col. Syme's "Embassy to Ava." His romantic nature found these glowing pictures peculiarly congenial; but it is again remarkable that the interest thus developed was never lost, though the fervid feeling excited by the book could not keep its white heat.

Samuel Nott, Jr., was the first, and for a time the only one, to give encouragement to the young enthusiast.

While Mr. Judson was considering the question of his own duty, four young men came from Williams College to Andover. These were Samuel J. Mills, Jr., James Richards, Luther Rice and Gordon Hall. The famous "Haystack Monument," in Williamstown, now marks the spot where these young men consecrated themselves to the work of Foreign Missions. Their coming to Andover at this time was most opportune. God's providences always are. The germinal thought, already in Mr. Judson's mind, no doubt grew into purpose partly through the influence of these kindred spirits. Henceforth a common impulse moved these devoted young men, and they took counsel together concerning the matters of the kingdom in its utmost borders.

Although the missionary constitution, to which they affixed their names, pledged each to hold himself in readiness to go on a mission when and where God should call, there was no way open whereby they might be sent.

The only existing organization, the Massachusetts Missionary Society, founded in 1799, was limited to work in New England and among the Indians. Advised by their friends, the young men submitted to the General Association, which met at Bradford, a paper presenting their wishes and purposes in reference to foreign work, and asking support, direction and prayers. Four students signed this

paper. The names of two others, originally appended, were stricken off for fear of alarming the ministers by too great a number! Acting upon this petition, the Association passed a set of resolutions, virtually organizing a new society adapted to present needs, and thus came into being the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

CHAPTER IV.

JOURNEY TO ENGLAND — CAPTURE BY FRENCH PRIVATEER — IMPRISONMENT IN BAYONNE — RESCUE — RECEPTION IN ENGLAND — RETURN — APPOINTMENT BY THE BOARD — ACQUAINTANCE WITH ANN HASSELTINE.

THE new Board of Missions, "an infant of days," and uncertain as to the support to be expected from the churches, was not ready for immediate aggressive action, and deemed it expedient to discover if English coöperation might not be possible and advisable. To this end Mr. Judson was sent to London to confer with the Missionary Society on the question of support for the candidates, either entire or partial.

He sailed for London January 11, 1811. The ship "Packet" was captured on the way by a French privateer, and the first real hardships of this youthful life, which were then endured, brought with them the temptation to regret the choice made. He could not help thinking of "the biggest church in Boston," whose co-pastorship he had been offered and had refused. It was his first moment of misgiving, but was speedily overcome by recourse to the refuge with which he was familiar.

Arrived in Bayonne, while being marched through the streets to prison, he exhausted his small stock of French in protest against the injustice, and then began declaiming violently in English, hoping to attract attention, which he did, finally — a stranger advising him, in the same language, to stop his "senseless clamor." "I will," said Mr. Judson, "with great pleasure. I was only clamoring for a listener." He then explained his position, and found

that the gentleman was an American, and willing to help him.

Worn and ill as he was, from the discomforts of the voyage, the prison air and filthy appointments made him faint and sick. He could not bear to lie down upon the wretched straw, and so paced up and down for hours, as it seemed, wondering if his new friend would come. Thoughts of home and of "the biggest church in Boston" were again suggested by the tempter, but this time with no power to dishearten even, for courage and faith had triumphed.

At length the friendly stranger came, in company with the jailer, and wearing an immense cloak. "Let me see," said the American, indifferently, "if I know any of these poor fellows. No; no friends of mine," he added, carelessly, after examination; and approaching Mr. Judson, dexterously flung his cloak over him, and concealing him in the voluminous folds, slipped out with him, blinding the jailer's eyes by a piece of money as they passed him.

But, though rescued from prison, six weeks of seclusion passed before the necessary papers were obtained which would insure safe departure from France.

When at length Mr. Judson reached England his reception was most gratifying. He is described as being at this time "small and delicate in figure, with a round, rosy face, giving an appearance of extreme youthfulness, his hair and eyes being a dark shade of brown. His voice took people by surprise. Being once in the pulpit with Rowland Hill, and reading a hymn by request, that eccentric minister said, by way of introduction afterward, that this young brother intended to devote himself to the conversion of the heathen, adding, "and if his faith is proportioned to his voice, he will drive the devil from all India."

The London Missionary Society deemed coöperation un-

wise, but offered appointments to the young men, which, upon hearing, the American Board thought best to decline, and therefore undertook their support, and formally commissioned them to labor in Asia, as Providence should open the way.

With a fair prospect of his heart's desire being given him, to go to "regions beyond," Mr. Judson had also the hope of companionship thither in the person of Miss Ann Hasseltine, whom he met at the memorable meeting at Bradford, seeing her for the first time at her father's table, as she waited upon the guests. A beautiful, gifted and sprightly young girl she was. Her attention was attracted toward the young minister whose bold missionary projects had made such a stir. To her amazement he seemed absorbed in his plate! She could not know, however, that he was at that moment engaged in composing a graceful stanza in her praise. He must have told her afterward, though, or how should we know? It is not probable that he wasted that beautiful verse.

Miss Hasseltine, in early girlhood, was of a restless, mirthful, vivacious spirit, and richly endowed with personal and mental gifts. At the age of sixteen, the "beauty of the Lord our God" gave grace to every gift, and she was thereafter, in every way, divinely fitted for the life upon which she was to enter, as one of the first lady-missionaries ever sent from America to a heathen land.

CHAPTER V.

MARRIAGE—DEPARTURE FOR INDIA—CHANGE OF VIEWS ON BAPTISM—
DIFFICULTY OF FINDING FOOT-HOLD IN INDIA—SETTLEMENT IN RAN-
GOON.

ON the 5th of February, 1812, Mr. Judson was married to Miss Hasseltine, having taken final leave of his parents two days before. They never opposed his going, although it was a costly sacrifice for them.

On the 6th of the month ordination services took place, and on the 19th Mr. and Mrs. Judson, with Mr. and Mrs. Newell, sailed from Salem in the brig "Caravan," bound for Calcutta.

During the voyage Mr. Judson was led to reconsider his views upon baptism, wishing to defend them before the Baptist brethren he expected to meet, and also to be "fully persuaded in his own mind" concerning his course with heathen converts.

After careful and prayerful examination, and a long struggle with a natural inclination to retain the views of early life and associations, he relinquished his former opinions, and accepted sincerely the interpretations of the Baptists. Mrs. Judson was greatly opposed to this change, always taking the Pedobaptist side in argument, and insisting that even should her husband become a Baptist, she would not. However, her own views finally changed, and she, with her husband, requested immersion at the hands of the Baptist missionaries, upon arrival in Calcutta.

This decision must have been a conscientious one, from whatever standpoint it is regarded, for it was one that cost them much.

The feeling of regret and disappointment on the part of the American Board and friends at home was afterward allayed, and then lost in rejoicing over the achievements of the messengers whom they had at least *started* on their way. Moreover, the awakening of interest in the Baptist denomination, by this occurrence, which laid upon that branch new responsibilities, with an irresistible appeal, led to the formation of another Board of Missions.

But now, on the threshold of foreign work, the open door that had invited the workers seemed to close in their faces. The East India Company was prejudiced against missionary effort, believing it would tend to make the natives discontented and rebellious.

Ten days after their arrival in Calcutta Mr. and Mrs. Judson were ordered to return to America; but finally permission was given to go to the Isle of France, whither they went, after many difficulties, reaching Port Louis January 17, 1813.

Here they met the heavy tidings of the death of Mrs. Newell, the beloved friend and missionary associate of Mrs. Judson. She had just endured the perils of a rough voyage from Calcutta, and on the 30th of November, immediately after landing, she was called hence where there is "no more sea." That it was in her heart to serve was set to her account, and she was early called and crowned.

As there seemed a chance of establishing a mission in Prince of Wales Island, the Judsons concluded to go there, and embarked for Madras, as the only way to reach that point; but in Madras they were again under the jurisdiction of the East India Company. Arrest, and orders to go to England, threatened them, and their only escape was in the direction of Rangoon, Burmah, a place which they had always regarded with horror and dread. All other paths being

closed they embarked June 2, in a crazy old vessel, for Rangoon. On the wearisome voyage Mrs Judson was taken violently ill, but the ship being driven into a quiet though dangerous channel, the relief of this rest from the tossing waves brought restoration, and on reaching Rangoon she was carried into the town, and a resting-place was found in the mission house belonging to Mr. Felix Cary, then absent in Ava.

Everything appeared forlorn and gloomy enough, and at first the brave hearts of the missionaries almost sank within them; yet they looked up, took courage, and addressed themselves to their work.

CHAPTER VI.

BURMAH.

AT the time Mr. and Mrs. Judson reached Rangoon, what are now two countries, British and Independent Burmah, formed one empire, ruled by one monarch with his throne at Ava.

The geographical area was 280,000 square miles, or four times as great as that of New England. The population numbered from six to eight millions, including Burmans, and several tribes of half-wild people, with habits and language differing from the ruling race.

Three rivers run southward through the country, the Irrawaddy being the largest, and there are high mountains, fertile valleys, ranges of hills, fine forests, lakes and streams, and tropical fruits and flowers. During two months in the year the heat is extreme, but for the rest, the climate is not particularly trying. Wild and fierce animals and offensive reptiles abound, so that lizards dropping from the roof may season one's dinner, and poisonous serpents frighten the children from the thickets in the yard.

The Burmans belong to the Mongolian race, with almost beardless faces, dark skin, high cheek bones, and eyes usually obliquely set. They are described as being cheerful, ignorant, inquisitive when mental exertion is not required, indifferent to blood-shedding, yet not specially cruel as individuals, idle, averse to discipline, not reliably truthful, without fixedness of purpose or perseverance, and happily free from prejudices of caste or creed, and disposed to yield to the superiority of Europeans.

The government was an absolute despotism. The whole country was divided into provinces, townships, districts and villages, over each of which was placed a governor, significantly called an "Eater," who, through his subordinates, taxed every family to the utmost, and the whole system was one of extortion to the last degree.

Buddhism is the religion of Burmah, found here and in the island of Ceylon in its purest form. It is a religion "without God, prayer, pardon or heaven." Mrs. Judson writes of it: "The Burman system is like an alabaster image—perfect and beautiful in its parts, but destitute of life, providing for no atonement for sin, without power over the heart, or restraint upon the passions."

Mr. Judson felt assured that God had called him to Burmah, where, at the time of his coming, there was not a single native who had accepted the religion of Jesus Christ.

Rangoon, though a wretched place of from eight to ten thousand people, was ruled over by a savage governor in high favor at court, and was in reality a strategic point.

A year and a half after setting forth, the missionaries found themselves settled, and began the study of the language, though with few helps at command.

CHAPTER VII.

LIFE IN RANGOON — THE STUDY OF THE LANGUAGE — DEATH OF LITTLE ROGER — THE FIRST INQUIRER — MATTHEW TRANSLATED — FIRST BAPTISM.

THE Burman language is, with the exception of the Chinese, one of the most difficult to acquire. Its monosyllabic structure makes it peculiarly hard to manage, so that in translating even the simplest sentences of the Gospel, they had to be "chopped up and decomposed, in order to adapt them to this peculiar tongue." Yet such was Mr. Judson's natural facility for acquiring language, and such his indomitable will and his diligence in study, that in a short time he was able to make himself understood, and also to prepare several translations of tracts in the uncouth language in which he afterward became remarkably proficient.

Mrs. Judson, with characteristic energy and quickness, gained command over Burman speech, and used it to advantage.

In addition to the tracts prepared, which, it is worthy of note, were the original means of exciting the first inquirer, Mr. Judson began a translation of the New Testament. Exactly three years after his arrival in Burmah, he completed a grammar, which, though an unpretentious little volume, was one of the most perfect of its kind, and remarkable for its clearness and adaptability to the student's need.

All these efforts he considered incidental to the great work of oral teaching, and he constantly sought opportuni-

ties for personal contact and converse with the people, "teaching and preaching Jesus Christ." These early preparatory years were very full, and very trying. Think of the dauntless courage of this young missionary. Standing on the lower levels of Burmah, confronting an almost unbroken line of heathenism, feeling his own limitations, longing to hasten the victory, yet set about with vast difficulties, he nevertheless held fast his confidence. In the darkest hour of the history of missions this fearless leader at the front sent back this ringing cry to the rear and to the base of supplies: "If they ask what promise of ultimate success is here, tell them, 'as much as that there is an almighty and faithful God who will perform His promises, and no more.' And if that does not satisfy them, beg them to let me stay here and try it, and to give us our bread, or, if they are unwilling to risk their bread on such a forlorn hope as has nothing but the word of God to sustain it, beg them at least not to prevent others from giving us bread, and if we live some twenty or thirty years, they may hear from us again."

On the 4th of May, 1816, a shadow fell on the happy home in Burmah, where Christian love relieved the darkness of surrounding heathenism. The fair boy, Roger Williams, who for nearly eight months had been "a little comfort in a dreary place," was taken from them. The touching grief that breathes in the letters, written at this time, shows the tender and loving hearts of these brave missionaries —strong to endure, yet sensitive to suffering.

Under date of March 7, 1817, Mr. Judson mentions the first genuine inquirer, who, having seen the little tracts, came to ask for "more of this sort of writing," and being very urgent, received two folded proof-sheets of Matthew's Gospel, then going through the press.

A year afterward he came again, but no further mention is made of him.

Four years of incessant labor having broken down Mr. Judson's health, he planned a short sea-voyage to Chittagong, up the coast. An opportunity occurred to go and return by the same vessel, and he hoped, meantime, to collect the few scattered disciples of that place, and perhaps bring back one or two who might assist him as "helpers."

He prepared for an absence of only a few weeks, but the ship changed her course, and met with various adversities and detentions. Mr. Judson's illness increased, and the fever, the moldy food, insufficient clothing, and other severe privations, reduced him almost to the point of death, while his involuntary absence was lengthened to almost two-thirds of a precious year.

Meanwhile, cholera broke out and raged in Rangoon, and political complications arose, which made it seem unsafe for Mrs. Judson and the associate missionaries to remain there. Rev. Mr. Hough and family went on board ship for Bengal, persuading Mrs. Judson against her will to embark with them. The ship being detained in the harbor, she finally insisted upon returning and taking the risk of her husband's finding her in Rangoon, although from Christmas until July no word reached her and she knew not where he was. With heroic determination she remained in the deserted mission house alone, and there Mr. Judson found her on his return, after the untold sufferings and anxieties of his voyage. After this troublous time, the mission prospects brightened. Re-enforcements arrived—Messrs. Colman and Wheelock and their wives. And now Mr. Judson's long-cherished plan of opening a zayat, or preaching-place and school-house combined, was accomplished, and he began public services in the little chapel built for this purpose.

He was thirty-one years old, and had been in Rangoon six years before he ventured to preach a sermon in the Burmese tongue. Seven years and four months after leaving America, and six years after coming to Rangoon, the first Burman convert was baptized. Oh, the joy over the first sheaf! His son says of the missionary, "The secret of the sublime faith that made him endure without misgiving so many weary years of sowing, without seeing a single blade of grain, may be found in the lines penciled on the cover of a book used in compiling the Burman dictionary:"

"In joy or sorrow health or pain,
Our course is upward still,
We sow on Burmah's barren plain,
We reap on Zion's hill."

CHAPTER VIII.

ZAYAT WORK—TRIP TO AVA—FAILURE OF THE MISSION AT COCRT—
MRS. JUDSON'S VISIT TO AMERICA—SECOND JOURNEY TO AVA—PURPOSE TO ESTABLISH A MISSION—REMOVAL TO AVA.

IN the year 1818 the mission at Rangoon seemed to reach its most interesting period.

With remarkable and increasing command of the language, Mr. Judson not only continued his arduous work of translating the Scriptures and multiplying Burman tracts, but was enabled to do the personal work which he considered of supreme importance. Into this he entered with a devout and tireless enthusiasm.

Blessed be enthusiasm! What aggressive, heartsome work is ever done without it?

Suppose there *is* danger of excess and misdirection. Shall we put out the fire that heats the room, generates steam, melts the iron ore and purifies the gold, simply because we may burn our fingers with it? Nay, verily! Rather try to keep the fire in the right place—and the fingers too.

Zayat-work very largely filled the days at this time. Mrs. E. C. Judson gives us a vivid picture of this phase of labor. By the power of her pen we see the worn and often wearied missionary, seated under the fragile frame-work, upon which the Burman sun pours its fierce rays through the fever-laden air. The long day counts its minutes slowly, slowly. The thoughts fly to the study-table at home—the unopened periodical, the waiting letters—and to the frail wife, busied with household cares, all unrelieved.

The fainting spirit longs for a word of refreshment for itself, and the fingers touch a little book of devotion hidden in the pocket. But no! The resolute will forbids any diversion for a moment that may cause a single soul to pass unheeded, and the familiar Burman tract is taken up again and read aloud, while an old water-bearer pauses at the sound of a human voice, and listens awhile to the words; and priest and philosopher and little child pass in and out, with curious look or haughty stare or lingering interest. At last the sunset gates close on the day's work "by the way-side"; but long after the formal evening worship is over, and physical strength seems spent, the fervent spirit pleads with God for the old water-bearer, for priest and peasant, philosopher and little child. The opening of a place of public service seemed to quicken and concentrate the interest in the services. Inquirers multiplied. Two other converts were baptized soon after the first. But dangers threatened. The death of the emperor and the accession of his heir gave a new aspect to affairs.

The government was unfavorable toward the "new religion." The foreign teachers were restricted even in their walks. The viceroy issued an order that "No person wearing a hat, shoes or umbrella should approach within the sacred ground belonging to the sacred Pagoda," which ground extended so far as to include all the principal roads. The Great Pagoda was considered the most sacred in the country, because of the extraordinary possession of five or six hairs of Guatama.

Attendance at the zayat fell away. Fear prevailed, and there was no alternative but to petition the emperor in person for religious toleration.

Mr. Wheelock, one of the young recruits of the mission, had been cut off by death in a very sad manner. Mr. Col-

man remained and accompanied Mr. Judson to “beautiful golden Ava,” to see the “golden face” and to present the request that involved so much.

They carried as a present the Bible in six volumes, richly ornamented with gold leaf, in Burman style, each volume enclosed in a handsome wrapper. After a somewhat dangerous boat-journey, and many detentions, formalities and difficulties, requiring time and tact to overcome, they were at length admitted to “behold the golden face and the golden feet”; or, in other words, allowed to see the emperor, and present their petition.

After some curious and some indifferent questions put by the monarch, the request was emphatically denied and the petitioners and their present “huddled up and hurried away without much ceremony.” Some further effort was made, but in vain, and the two missionaries went back to their boat for the return journey, wearied in body and mind; for they had walked eight miles a day for three days, under the scorching sun, and had endured great mental strain in addition. “Cast down but not destroyed,” not even greatly discouraged, they returned to Rangoon to wait for a way to open.

A removal of the mission to Chittagong was thought wise, and Mr. Colman did indeed establish himself there, where, after a short, heroic career, he died. But at the earnest entreaty of the few native converts that the Judsons would remain with them till, at least, a church of ten be gathered, they gladly stayed in Rangoon.

The converts soon numbered ten, and the outlook grew more promising. Only sincere inquirers braved the danger of persecution. But the failure of Mrs. Judson’s health made a voyage to Calcutta necessary. After three months’ absence they returned, and days of prosperity continued for

a season. Then Mr. and Mrs. Judson were both very ill at the same time, and although Mr. Judson recovered, his wife's condition grew more and more alarming, so that a voyage to America became imperative.

The pain of this separation was so grievous that Mr. Judson said "he felt as if signing his death warrant in sending her," and during her absence even his buoyant spirits suffered occasional depression. Mrs. Judson sailed for America by way of England, and was absent two years, returning quite recovered in health. Dr. Wayland, who saw her while in this country, says that he does not remember to have met a more remarkable woman. He describes at length her clear intellect, large powers of comprehension, reliant courage, devout spirit, and profound feelings, though the grace of womanly delicacy veiled from open view the strong characteristics which occasion strikingly revealed.

In December, 1821, Rev. Jonathan Price, M. D., came to Rangoon to share Mr. Judson's solitude, and when Mrs. Judson returned, in 1823, Rev. Mr. Wade and wife came with her.

A second visit to Ava being deemed advisable at this juncture, Mr. Judson and Dr. Price undertook the mission. This time the "golden face" and the "golden feet" were propitious, and after some delays a piece of ground was given them for a zayat, and they were urged to establish a mission in Ava. Dr. Price remained in the city, and Mr. Judson promised to return with his wife. The two missionary families, the Houghs and Wades, assigned to Rangoon, were enough to hold that station, and Ava was an important post. The opening for labor there was hailed with joy.

Mr. Judson, now known in America as Dr. Judson, spent the intervening ten months, until his wife's return, in com-

pling the translation of the New Testament into Burmese. Eight days after her arrival he set out with her for Ava, the great capital, with anticipations of enlarged opportunities, and arrived January 23, 1824, upon the ground of hoped-for activities, which proved to be the scene of those sufferings which were the crucial test of his energetic and impetuous nature. "Behold we count them happy which *endure!*!"

CHAPTER IX.

COOL RECEPTION IN AVA — POLITICAL COMPLICATIONS — WAR CLOUDS -- ARREST — PRISON LIFE IN AVA — THE HEROISM OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

ON reaching Ava the Judsons found that a year had wrought changes. A new privy council had been formed. Various things had occurred to bring foreigners into disfavor. Dr. Price was no longer popular at court, and Dr. Judson found that the king's face was "not toward him as before," and that the former advocates of his cause were missing.

A house to live in and to protect from heat and heavy dews was the first consideration. Small congregations of from fifteen to twenty persons were gathered in Dr. Price's house, but little aggressive work could be done. A misunderstanding arose between the Bengal and Burman governments, and the forebodings of war were soon realized.

The strip of country known as Chittagong was the occasion of the controversy. This district was under British rule, and Burman refugees had fled there. The despotic king insisted that they should be returned. Moreover, he considered the whole province rightfully his, and, in his arrogance, thought himself able to recover it, and subjugate Bengal as well. All white foreigners were looked upon with suspicion as possible spies and conspirators.

For a time the distinction between the English and Americans was understood and observed; but presently it became known that the American missionaries received remittances of money by way of Bengal, and through the hands of an English gentleman. The principles of money-

exchange were so little understood that this was thought to be proof that the Americans were in the pay of the English.

The whispered accusation prevailed, and an order was given to "arrest the two teachers."

With the exceptional and touching reserve of his nature, Dr. Judson himself consigns his sufferings to oblivion, and crowds the long history of horrors into a brief letter; but from Mrs. Judson and other eye-witnesses we have full accounts of the protracted months of fiery trial.

The arrest occurred on the 8th of June, 1824, when a dozen Burmans, in company with one having a spotted face which marked him as an executioner, came to the house at dinner time on their cruel errand. The "son of the prison" seized Dr. Judson, saying, "you are called of the king," and throwing him upon the floor, drew out the torturing cord and bound him fast. The entreaties of wife and followers to be pitiful, only made the fiendish fellow tighten the bonds, till breathing was scarcely possible.

In the midst of frightful confusion the two missionaries were dragged away and committed to the death-prison. After destroying all letters and journals that might possibly be seized, Mrs. Judson took with her the two adopted Burman girls, and retiring to an inner room, barred the doors. The clamorous guard outside ordered her to unfasten them, and compelled her to do so by torturing her two Bengalese servants.

After a night of sleepless agony Mrs. Judson sent the Burman, Moung Ing, in the early morning, to find out Dr. Judson's condition. He reported the two teachers confined in the death-prison, fastened to a pole, and each fettered with three pairs of irons.

After repeated and desperate efforts and pleadings, and

the payment of a large sum of money, on the third day Mrs. Judson secured an order from the governor admitting her to the prison, though the iron-hearted warden allowed her to come only to the door, where her husband crawled to meet her, and was permitted to hold only a few minutes' conversation.

Thus began the slow torture that lasted eleven months in Ava, only to be lengthened into seventeen at Oung-pen-la, while twenty-one months intervened between the first imprisonment and final release.

The Oriental prison was a building forty feet long by thirty wide, five or six feet high at the sides, with a sloping roof that made the room higher in the center. The door was generally closed, and the only ventilation was through the chinks in the boards, while the thin roof was a poor protection against the burning heat of a tropical sun. In this room were confined nearly a hundred prisoners, of both sexes and all nationalities. It was said that the prison had never been washed or even swept since it was built, and its condition confirmed the statement. The teeming filth and intolerable odors were beyond all description. The room was furnished only with the cruel stocks and the poles to which the sufferers were fastened at night. The jailer exhausted a fiendish ingenuity in physical torture and sardonic jeers and mockery.

The contemplation of such scenes is almost more than any sympathetic nature can endure; yet it is right to dwell upon them long enough to realize what some of God's servants have suffered for His sake, proving His grace sufficient.

Dr. Judson was of a nature peculiarly susceptible to physical, mental and moral suffering.

His body had been racked by frequent illness. His common-sense remembrance that a missionary needed a body as

well as a soul, had indeed kept him in better preservation than many by means of daily exercise and careful observance of simple rules of health, yet fever and chills had burned and shaken him.

Naturally he was a gentleman of most fastidious tastes and habits. Order was a passion with him. Neatness and daintiness seemed second nature. His linen was always spotless, though it might be coarse. If he denied himself in the fineness of it, he luxuriated in its freshness. His coat was always well cared for, though a Bengalee tailor might "caricature European fashion" in the make thereof. His sensitive and refined spirit shrank from everything unseemly or coarse.

His sympathies were easily roused and wrought upon, and his tender heart longed for nearness to his loved ones. Thus constituted, every fiber of his being was wrenched and pained by his present surroundings.

Moreover he was not, at this time, of an even temperament. In the prime of his manhood (for he was just thirty-six), his restless, eager spirit spurned inaction, and nothing could have tried it so sorely as this long setting-aside from life's activities.

"For the waiting-time, my brothers,
Is the hardest time of all."

Yet, in all these things, suffering wrought perfection. The "good soldier" endured the hardness and came off "more than conqueror, through Him that loved him." He must have perished, humanly speaking, but for the heroic attendance of his faithful wife. The other prisoners were also deeply indebted to her. By means of incessant pleas and repeated gifts and sacrifices, she won a pitiful measure of relief from the worst forms of cruelty. With unfailing assiduity she provided meals, and such changes of raiment

as were allowed. The only English-speaking woman in Ava, and the only foreigner out of prison, she faced every danger with dauntless courage, and arrayed in the royalty of her queenly womanhood she walked unharmed among the cruel Burmans, who ventured no farther than to demand fresh extortions upon every occasion.

The attendance of the faithful Burman convert, Moung Ing, and the Bengalee cook formed her only earthly dependence, and their fidelity deserves the highest praise, particularly as no wages could be paid.

One day, having a little more time than usual, and pleasing herself with the thought of a pleasant surprise, she prepared a mince pie for her husband's dinner after much contrivance, using buffalo meat and plantains, and sent the dainty by the hand of the cook. Alas for her hope to give pleasure! The prisoner had borne up bravely before, and had even felt a thrill of pride in his wife's magnificent courage, but this little homely touch of womanly tenderness overcame him completely. And as

“Sorrow's crown of sorrow
Is remembering happier things,”

so, by the thought of all she had been to him in the sweet home ties, and of still earlier days in the dear New England home, the strong man was melted to tears. A fellow prisoner received the dainty, for he could not eat it.

Perhaps the most pathetic incident of these bitter days was the father's first sight of his infant daughter, when, but twenty days old, she was brought to him, a “feeble, wailing, blue-eyed blossom,” in her faithful mother's arms. Some touching verses composed immediately afterward, and committed to paper in happier days, show how his heart was moved.

About two months after the imprisonment Mrs. Judson

was allowed to make a little bamboo room adjoining the prison, and remove her husband to it; but later, when ill news came from the seat of war, the prisoners were thrust into the inner prison and their fetters multiplied.

Soon after, a lion, given some time previous to the king, but disgraced by the suggestion that the British bore a lion on their standard, and that this beast might be a demoniac charmer of the king's heart, was placed in a cage in the prison yard and starved. The piteous and fearful roarings of the starving animal added to the horrors till he died.

The lion's cage being preferable to the prison, Mrs. Judson, after much entreaty, secured it for Dr. Judson, as the fever which racked his frame threatened his life, in the close air of the common prison. So the slow months wore away.

CHAPTER X.

REMOVAL TO OUNG-PEN-LA—RELEASE—REQUIRED TO ACT AS INTERPRETER—FINAL FREEDOM—FOUNDRY OF AMHERST.

ONE morning the governor sent for Mrs. Judson, on pretense of asking her something about his watch, and detained her some time. After the interview was over she was met by the alarming news that the white prisoners were gone. By persistent inquiries she discovered, at length, that they had been removed to the death-prison at Oung-pen-la.

Securing a pass, she set forth at once, with little Maria in her arms, through the burning heat and over a weary way. Partly by boat and partly by means of a wretched cart, whose jolting almost crazed her, she reached the place, and was guided to the prison, a decayed and shattered building unfit for human habitation. The scene of unspeakable misery that met her there was a perfect heart-break.

The prisoners had been hurried off without warning, robbed of their outer garments, and urged and driven along the rough way under the noonday sun over nine miles of burning sand, and with the imminent prospect of death upon arrival. Exhausted with fatigue and heat, life was scarcely more than a faint breath when the devoted wife found her husband at last.

His first exclamation was, “Why did you come? I hoped you would not follow, for you cannot live here.”

There was no available shelter for Mrs. Judson, but one of the keepers, yielding to her entreaty for a night’s lodging place, gave her the use of a small room half full of grain, and in that filthy and forlorn place she spent the next six

months. Here the children (the adopted Burmans and little Maria) had the small-pox. After their recovery Mrs. Judson's own health gave way and for two months she was unable to go to the prison, the faithful Bengalee cook ministering to her husband in her stead.

The Pakan-woon, who had ordered and intended witnessing the execution of the white prisoners, was mercifully removed, being disgraced by the failure of his boasted plans to conquer the English, suspected of treason, and executed. Thus the lives of the white men were preserved. Negotiations of peace were well advanced before the prisoners even heard of them, but at length an order for Dr. Judson's release arrived, Dr. Price being set free afterward. He was, however, desired to act as interpreter and was ordered to the Burmese camp. Ill as he was, he was forced to go, and on the way and during six weeks' absence, he suffered exposures, privations and trials almost equal to prison life, except its fetters. He translated papers until the insanity of fever relieved him of the duty.

Mrs. Judson returned to Ava, only to be stricken with spotted fever and lose consciousness of outward things.

After untold adversities, dangers and delays—being remanded to prison through a mistake whose correction took time—Dr. Judson was finally sent back to Ava. Hastening as fast as his maimed ankles would allow, he reached his home only to be startled on entering by the sight of a fat, half-clothed Burman woman, holding a wan baby so covered with dirt as hardly to be recognized as his own child. On the bed he discovered a figure scarcely more familiar; for the wife was worn and pale from long illness, her glossy curls all gone, and her fine head covered with a disfiguring cotton cap.

But she was soon well enough to leave Ava, where it was

painful to stay, and by way of preparation the hidden valuables were unearthed or reclaimed. Among the most valuable things that survived the time of peril was the manuscript of the Burman translation of the New Testament, which had caused much solicitude, and had been remarkably preserved. It was buried in the earth at the beginning of troublous times, but fearing it would mold, Mrs. Judson sewed it into a pillow and gave it to her husband to use. When the prisoners were robbed and removed to Oung-pen-la, the jailer took possession of this pillow, and, doubtless wondering at the missionary's taste when he found it was so hard, he tore off the mat which covered it and threw the inside away. The Burman, Moung Ing, found it, and treasuring it as the sole memento of the teacher, carried it to Dr. Judson's house, where the precious manuscript was found within, unhurt.

At length the whole family left Ava. Long after, when a company of persons were discussing "the highest type of enjoyment derived from the senses," and giving illustrations, Dr. Judson said: "Pooh! These men were not qualified to judge. I know of a much higher pleasure than that. What do you think of floating down the Irriwaddy on a cool moonlight evening, your wife by your side, and your baby in your arms, free, all *free*? But *you* cannot understand it either, for it needs twenty-one months' qualification; and I can never regret my twenty-one months of misery when I recall that one delicious thrill. I think I have had a better appreciation of what heaven may be ever since."

CHAPTER XI.

FOUNDING OF AMHERST—JOURNEY TO AVA WITH ENGLISH EMBASSY—DEATH OF MRS. JUDSON—RETURN TO AMHERST—DEATH OF LITTLE MARIA—REMOVAL TO MAULMAIN.

ON the 24th of February, 1826, the treaty of peace was signed by the English and Burman commissioners. Dr. and Mrs. Judson and little Maria reached Rangoon on the 21st of March.

For two years the friends in America had heard nothing from them or of them, but, after reaching Rangoon, Mrs. Judson wrote home a full account of the long captivity, confessing that, aside from other hindrances, her mind was so absorbed by the one object of obtaining her husband's release, and her every faculty so intensely strained by the surrounding horrors, that it scarcely occurred to her that she *had* friends outside of Ava or that "never-to-be-forgotten place" Oung-pen-la.

But now the Christian world was thrilled with the story of suffering and heroic endurance. Who shall say that the "peaceable fruits" did not ripen in America, in sympathy and enthusiasm, as well as in the perfected characters of those who suffered and grew strong?

Refusing the offer of the English to retain him as interpreter at a salary of \$3,000, the devoted missionary returned to his labors with all the fervor of his early efforts, and a faith that had triumphed always through his long trial, while his chastened spirit longed more than ever to devote itself to the single purpose of "this one thing I do."

The little mission at Rangoon, which ten years' labor

had built up, was broken and scattered. The missionary families of Messrs. Hough and Wade had been driven to Calcutta, and the native church membership was reduced from eighteen to four. Re-enforcements had arrived from America, eager to join Dr. Judson when he should be heard from. Rev. George Dana Boardman, the gifted and saintly man whose brief career has its enduring record on earth and in heaven, had come to the field with his beautiful and devoted wife, pronounced by English friends in Calcutta to be "the most finished and faultless specimen of an American woman they had ever known."

It was impossible to re-establish the mission in Rangoon, owing to the state of anarchy and of famine which followed the war, and the exasperated state of mind of the monarch throned in Ava.

The most propitious opening seemed to be in the Tenasserim provinces, a strip of coast country ceded to the British, but peopled with Burmans, and likely to become a place of refuge for many more.

A site for a new town was selected, and a settlement determined upon, to be called Amherst in honor of the governor-general of India.

Here the Judsons began missionary life once more, July 2, 1826, with four Rangoon converts, expecting to be joined shortly by Mr. and Mrs. Boardman and Mr. and Mrs. Wade.

Soon after the initial steps were taken, Dr. Judson was reluctantly compelled to visit Ava, in company with Mr. Crawfurd, the civil commissioner, to assist in the negotiation of a commercial treaty — his accurate and ready command of the language fitting him for this delicate diplomatic task. The promise of a clause giving religious liberty, in the treaty to be effected, was the only thing that won Dr. Judson's final consent to an expedition for which he had small liking.

Mrs. Judson, who had projected a girls' school, and was beginning her work in good health and good heart, urged him to go, and he yielded to what he believed to be the dictate of duty, though not of desire.

But the two and a half months spent in Ava covered one of the saddest periods of his life. Engaged in an uncongenial, tiresome and finally fruitless service, upon the scene of his former sufferings without the companionship that had lightened them, he chafed under the detention, and before it was over he received sore tidings from Amherst. On the 4th of November a sealed letter brought news of the death of Mrs. Judson.

In the midst of her fresh activities she was stricken with fever, and the constitution, so weakened by past hardships, could not endure the strain.

In the thirty-seventh year of her age, after fourteen years of married life filled with wifely devotion, and a heroism scarcely paralleled, and abundant in missionary toils as well, her frail hands unclasped, and dropped forever the weapons and the work of earthly life.

With no missionary friend at hand, with the weeping Burmans bewailing "the white mamma," and with the touch of gentle strangers only, to soothe her last unconscious hours, the wonderful life went out — went upward -- to the waiting joy and crown.

The stricken husband hastened homeward, to find the grave made near the spot where they landed, under a hopia (hope) tree, "with a rude enclosure to protect it from intrusion."

Little Maria, cared for by Mrs. Wade, was for six months the solace of her father's loneliness, and then this fragile flower faded, and after two years and three months of earthly life, the little one was laid by her mother under the hopia tree.

So great was Dr. Judson's mastery over himself that he did not allow even his great sorrow to interfere with his missionary labors, though he could not help its effect upon his own life. He continued his regular duties faithfully, holding worship, teaching, preaching and translating.

The circumstances of the mission now made a change imperative. Expectations of increasing population in Amherst were disappointed. The establishment of a military post up the river at Maulmain, twenty-five miles north, at the mouth of the Salwen, caused that point to eclipse the Amherst settlement, and yielding to the pressure of new developments, the mission was removed to Maulmain.

CHAPTER XII.

SOLITARY LIFE—DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS—SELF-RENUNCIATION—RECOVERY OF EQUILIBRIUM—ATTEMPT TO ESTABLISH A MISSION AT PROME—RETURN TO RANGOON—SECLUSION FOR BIBLE TRANSLATION—DEATH OF MR. BOARDMAN.

THE period in Dr. Judson's life following his great bereavement was a marked one in his personal experience. It was very lonely and sad. He was human, of course, or he would not have had a home and history here on earth.

But a shallow mind, with low aspirations, would have been incapable of the deep experiences through which he passed, and of that approach to extremes which may be called "A generous nature's weed," or "A choice virtue gone to seed."

Worn out and broken by his captivity with its anguish of body and mind, feeling keenly the loss of wife and child, longing, with the fervor of an intense, concentrated nature, for perfect conformity to God's will and God's likeness, he was led into such introspection and such outward austerities as might have ended in fanaticism in a less perfectly balanced character. Without pronouncing upon the entire manifestation of it, the spirit of renunciation commends itself as an acceptable sacrifice, as the evident aim was to bring every thought and imagination into captivity to Christ.

Dr. Judson was of a very social temperament, but at this time he quite withdrew from society. His innate love of preëminence, fostered by his parents from babyhood, he cru-

cified by destroying everything that might be used in making him famous — all papers, testimonials and records of achievements in the past.

He denied his natural love of literature and poetic taste all indulgence in the wide realm opened to him by his necessary acquaintance with Burman literature; and though thoroughly conversant with its finest treasures, would not allow himself to translate any gems of poetry or thought which might divert his mind, please his fancy, or bring him fame. He declined the doctorate conferred upon him, long after it had been given, though in vain, as far as this was concerned, for he was called Dr. Judson universally.

He made over his personal property, the accumulations of thrifty business management, and the salaries received from government, without reserve, to the Board. He fasted forty days, taking only a little rice to sustain life. Filled with mortal dread of the physical aspects of death, he strove to conquer it by causing a grave to be dug, and, sitting beside it, gazed into it, and meditated upon all the successive stages and details of dissolution. He obtruded his views on no one. Indeed he was not noted for either giving or asking advice. In the midst of all these inflictions he steadily pursued his missionary work, and after a time, the influence of these activities prevailed; the really wholesome nature of the man re-asserted itself, and the severities were relaxed. "The heart at leisure from itself" clung to Christ, with a loving confidence and hope firmer than ever, while fresh tokens of tender sympathy and thoughtful love were shown to all around him, not forgetting the little children, to whom his winning ways endeared him always.

In accordance with a strong conviction that the light should be scattered, and reflected from as many centers as possible, Dr. Judson removed for a time from Maulmain to

Prome, where he sought earnestly to make some impression on the darkness round about. The faithful endeavor proved an outward failure.

At first many came to listen, and thousands heard the word preached from the old tumble-down zayat, occupied daily by the missionary, while tracts were distributed all the way up the river. But the prime minister, who hated all foreign intrusion, influenced the king against these efforts, and after three months' diligent labor, Dr. Judson was forced to forego all further attempt to penetrate these centers with the truth. Without any visible result of his labors, he reluctantly and sadly took leave of Prome, and returned to Rangoon, where he remained about a year. This whole region seemed open to one means of grace particularly — namely, the reception of religious literature — and this was distributed with a lavish hand.

The laborious work of translating the Scriptures was continued, the work being done in the seclusion of an isolated study, where few approached by day, and where only the bats disputed possession by night.

The time of the great annual festival in Rangoon, in March, 1831, was a magnificent opportunity, and a season of great encouragement. Dr. Judson himself gave away about ten thousand tracts, giving only to those who asked. Many came two or three months' journey from the borders of China and Siam. "Sir," they said, "we hear that there is a hell; we are afraid of it. Do give us a writing that will tell us how to escape it."

Others from Kathay, a hundred miles north of Ava, and from the interior, came with such questions and requests as these: "Sir, we have seen a writing that tells of an eternal God. Are you the man who gives away such writings? If so, pray give us one, for we want to know the truth before

we die." "Are you Jesus Christ's man? Give us a writing that tells about Jesus Christ." Dr. Judson's appeal for larger supplies of tracts is pathetic. For a time he was so limited that he had to "deal them out like drops of hearts' blood."

After eighteen years' absence from home, a cordial invitation to return came to the toiling missionary from the Board in America. His almost irrepressible desire to go prompted an acceptance, but his conscience would not release him from labor, while the harvest was too great and laborers too few to spare his sharpened sickle, and he gratefully but resolutely declined.

Although forgetful of self, he was not unmindful of others, but was most solicitous about the health and welfare of the associate missionaries.

Mrs. Wade having returned too soon, after a slight rest from her cares, he wrote of her—"Mrs. Wade, I humbly conceive, ought to be apprehended and sent back as a deserter; and certainly no one ought to hesitate a moment at leaving domestic and missionary cares for the preservation of health."

While fearlessly exposing himself to any danger when anything was to be gained, even to a seemingly reckless degree, Dr Judson was so sensible as to take all precautions, and observe all conditions necessary to preserve his own health, regarding it as sacred capital to be used in his work.

The news of the death of Mr. Boardman fell heavily upon the hearts of the missionaries. The work of this devoted man among the Karens, is a luminous record. Seventy wild Karens were brought to a knowledge of the truth in less than three years, and many others instructed. When the short but fruitful life ended, the work was continued by Mrs. Boardman, who for three years maintained it among

the wild neglected tribes, facing dangers and enduring hardships with intrepid courage. When her husband died, Dr. Judson wrote her: "Take the bitter cup in both hands and sit down to your repast. You will find sweetness at the bottom." And so she did, and great joy thereafter, in her self-denying toils.

CHAPTER XIII.

RETURN TO MAULMAIN—TOURS IN KAREN JUNGLES — MARRIAGE TO MRS. BOARDMAN.

DR. JUDSON'S presence was now required in Maulmain, and he returned, after thirteen months' absence, to find a most encouraging state of affairs.

A number of Burmese, Karens and Talings had been added to the little church. Two million pages of tracts and Scripture translations had been printed. The missionaries had extended their efforts into the jungles, and a church of fourteen members had been organized at a place called Wadeville, named after the first missionary who preached there.

At the close of the year 1831, the Burman mission reported, through Dr. Judson, two hundred and seventeen baptisms during the twelve months, in the three stations, Maulmain, Tavoy and Rangoon.

Soon after his return to Maulmain, Dr. Judson began a series of itinerating tours among the Karens in the jungles. The Karens, as their name implies, were wild men, doubtless the remnants of an aboriginal race, and scattered throughout Burmah, Siam, and parts of China, in number from two to four hundred thousand.

They were simple children of nature, as described by Mr. Boardman, approachable, and easily influenced, but of vagrant habits, and needing much instruction.

A band of native helpers went with our missionary on these dangerous and wearisome jungle trips, held to him by his personal magnetism, and yielding their best powers to his direction, in response to his peculiar faculty for devel-

oping and utilizing native service in Christian work. The converts trained in practical methods under his personal supervision became the best possible pastors and helpers.

Dr. Judson's insight into Burman character was keen, and his skill in dealing with it appeared in small things. He had a characteristic way of paying his assistants. Knowing that Burmans were seldom satisfied with specified wages, he never made any agreement with them, but "contrived at unequal intervals to pop a paper of rupees—five, ten or fifteen—into their hands, without saying a word, keeping accurate private account of the sums, and making them amount to that agreed upon per month by the brethren." "However," he adds, in his bright way, after giving this plan, "I only show you my anvil. Hammer your tools on it, or upon another of your own invention, as you like."

The toils, trials, and triumphs which marked these perilous trips make up a thrilling history.

Sometimes cutting the way for a boat through fallen trees in the river, sometimes welcomed, at other times repulsed, yet finding or making opportunities everywhere, the missionary and his helpers went on, sowing and reaping, and rejoicing as they went.

In one place, on one of the frequent tours, Dr. Judson heard of a man and his wife who, though unbaptized and never seen by a foreign missionary, died rejoicing in the faith, the man requesting the tract, "View of the Christian Religion," to be laid on his breast and buried with him.

The "seed of the Word" does not always need a human hand to water it. The hand may scatter seed beyond an arm's-length, and ought to do it, not knowing "which shall prosper, this or that, or whether both shall be alike good."

A font of type having arrived for the benefit of the mission, it became necessary for Dr. Judson to return in

order to use it. It was a great trial to him to leave the work among the Karens, and he wrote sorrowfully: "Must I then relinquish my intention of making another trip? Must I relinquish for many months and perhaps forever, the pleasure of singing as I go:

"In these deserts let me labor,
In these mountains let me tell?"

"Truly, the tears fall as I write."

The untrodden fields and the darkest portions always beckoned this eager spirit.

At the close of the year 1832 Dr. Judson reported one hundred and forty-three baptisms (sixty-seven being at the Karen station, Tavoy), making five hundred and sixteen persons baptized since arriving in Burmah, only seventeen of whom had been finally excluded.

On the first day of the new year, in response to an urgent appeal, a party of re-enforcements arrived from America.

This stirring heart-cry, signed by the five missionaries on the field, might well move those at home. "We are in distress," they wrote. "If every one of us could divide himself into three parts, happy would he be, not only to take leave of his native land and beloved connections at home, but of still nearer and more intimate connections." And then, after a pathetic recital of the needs of individual places, they appeal to God: "O, keep our faith from failing, our spirits from sinking, and our mortal frames from giving way prematurely, under the influence of the climate and the pressure of our labors. Have mercy on the churches of the United States, and hasten the time when no church shall dare to sit under Sabbath and sanctuary privileges without having one of their number to represent them on heathen ground."

It was nearly a year before the response came to this appeal, but it did come.

Eight years had now passed since the sad event of which the hopia tree was the landmark in the small enclosure in Amherst, when the renewal of domestic ties took place, April 10, 1834, in the marriage of Dr. Judson to Mrs. Sarah Boardman, and pleasant home-life began once more for both.

Soon after they were obliged to send little George Boardman to America. Though but six years old, it was time to remove him from the climate so fatal to the health and development of Anglo-Saxon children.

CHAPTER XIV.

MISSION TO THE JEWS PLANNED — COMPLETION OF BURMAN BIBLE — BEGINNING OF COMPILATION OF BURMAN DICTIONARY — DOMESTIC LIFE — ILLNESS.

DR. JUDSON'S interest was not confined to Burmah, though it centered there. His heart went out toward all the world. About this time he became interested in the Jews in the Holy Land, and enlisted also a devoted officer of high rank in the East India Company, in the project of establishing a mission among them. He secured large gifts and gave liberally himself, but for some reason his proposals to American brethren to further the work were not favored, and the matter apparently ended here. Yet Dr. Judson was unexpectedly used, long afterward, in doing good among this people for whose benefit he failed to organize effort as he wished.

Only a short time before his death, his wife, Mrs. E. C. Judson, read to him a paragraph containing the fact that a tract published in Germany, relating the labors of Dr. Judson in Burmah, and his sufferings in prison, had fallen into the hands of some Jews, exciting a deep interest and spirit of inquiry, leading to a request that a missionary be sent them from Constantinople. Mrs. Judson says of this incident: "His eyes filled with tears when I had done reading, but he spoke almost playfully at first, and in a way that a little disappointed me. Then a look of almost unearthly solemnity came over him, and, clinging fast to my hand, as if to assure himself of being really in the world, he said · 'Love, this frightens me.' 'What?' 'Why, what you

have just been reading. I never was deeply interested in any object, I never prayed sincerely and earnestly for anything, but it came at some time, no matter how distant, in some way, in some shape, probably the last I should have devised, it came. And yet, I have always had so little faith. God forgive me."

One of Dr. Judson's earliest and most ardent desires was to accomplish the translation of the whole Bible into the Burmese language. The task of translation was one for which he had small relish, compared with the work of preaching, and personal conversation. But feeling the need of the Word in the native tongue, he toiled on, through all his other labors, in the most painstaking way, upon the Burman Bible, turning every Hebrew and Greek word into its exact Burmese equivalent, and spending untold labor to insure the accuracy of every syllable. Under date of January 31, 1834, he wrote "Thanks be to God, I have now attained;" and kneeling down with the last leaf in his hand, he begged forgiveness for any sin polluting his efforts, and commanding the book to God's mercy, solemnly dedicated it to His glory. But after seventeen years' work in translation, seven more were spent in revision, and it was not until October, 1840, that the last sheet was given to the press. So long as a thing could be improved, Dr. Judson could not let it alone. He said himself that his besetting sin was "*a lust for finishing.*"

After twenty-four years' arduous endeavor after perfection, the final touch was given. His own modest estimate of the translation gives little idea of this monumental work.

The most critical and exhaustive study was bestowed upon it, while the illumination of the Spirit was constantly sought. His mastery of the difficult language seemed a perfect marvel, and competent judges insist that this is the

most perfect book of its kind in India. A distinguished linguist, a gentleman of high rank, said of the stupendous accomplishment: "As Luther's Bible is now in the hands of Protestant Germany, so, three centuries hence, Judson's Bible will be the Bible of the Christian churches of Burmah." Let this be told as a memorial of him.

Some time after, the Board urged the compilation of a Burman dictionary, a work which the Doctor said he had "resolved and re-resolved never to touch," wishing to devote himself to zayat-work and similar efforts. However, he yielded to necessity and solicitation, and began the compilation, not expecting to finish it as planned, in two parts—Burman and English, and English and Burman—but thinking it his duty to "plod on while day lasted and bequeath the plodding and the profit to any brother who should come after him, and complete the work after he should obtain his discharge.

Dr. Judson's home life was very beautiful. His wife was in every way congenial, sharing and assisting his labors with remarkable aptitude and efficiency, sympathizing intelligently in brain-work and heart-burdens, and blessing his home with her gentle presence. The little children that came greatly brightened the father's life. He was such a tender father, and so fond of giving innocent diversions and pleasant surprises to his children. The little poems written for them, and his letters to them, at different seasons, during occasional separations, show a winning playfulness mingled with loving earnestness. At one time, when Mrs. Judson went to Calcutta for her health, leaving the younger children, and taking the eldest daughter with her, the father wrote to Abby, aged ten:

.... "I have had a little meeting with Adoniram and Elnathan, and now they are asleep. Edward has be-

come a fine, fat little fellow ; I am sure you would not know him again. He has not yet made any inquiries about his mother or sister. Indeed, I doubt very much whether he is aware that he has any such relatives, or if he ever exercises his mind on such abstruse topics. Perhaps he fancies that black Ah-mah is his mother, since she nurses him, and does not know what a fair, beautiful, fond mother he has at Mergui, who thinks of him every day. However, when he gets larger, we will tell him all about these matters. Both the kittens are dead, and the old yellow cat has been missing for several days. She was very thin and apparently very ill when we last saw her. So I suppose she crept away into some secret place and died. Alas! poor pussy !

"I pray every day that somewhere during your travels with dear mamma you may receive a blessing from God and return home a true Christian. Remember these two lines :

" 'Sweet in *temper, face and word*
To please an ever-present Lord.' "

" YOUR AFFECTIONATE FATHER."

When Dr. Judson was fifty years old, and had been in Burmah twenty-five years, his wiry strength gave way. He lost his voice ; his lungs troubled him, and a voyage to Calcutta became necessary. After ten months' absence he returned much improved.

Then Mrs. Judson's health failed, the children also fell ill, and another voyage was imperative. When the family arrived in Serampore, little Henry, aged one year and seven months, was taken from them. With sad hearts they laid him away in that strange place and went on their way.

A circuitous sea voyage, made through the generous kindness of a ship captain, greatly improved the health of the whole family, and the records of Dr. Judson's work among the sailors, during the voyage, show that he was always about his "Father's business "

CHAPTER XV.

MRS. JUDSON'S FAILING HEALTH—SEA VOYAGE—REVIVING STRENGTH—
PLAN FOR DR. JUDSON TO RETURN TO HIS WORK—RELAPSE—DEATH
OF MRS. JUDSON.

DR. JUDSON'S recovery proved to be only partial. His lungs continued weak and his voice faint. Meanwhile, Mrs. Judson's health failed alarmingly, and a voyage to America became the only human hope of saving the life so precious to her family and so valuable to the mission. Feeling that it would be nothing less than "savage inhumanity" to let her go alone, Dr. Judson decided to accompany his wife, taking the three older children, and leaving the three younger, the youngest of whom was three and a half months old.

Leaving the native church, and the work that had occupied thirty-two years, proved even a greater trial than he had thought. The prospect of separation revealed to pastor and people their deep love for each other. In order to continue the work upon the dictionary, so necessary to finish, two competent Burman assistants were selected to go with the missionary and aid him in completing it, as he hoped to give much time to the enterprise upon the homeward voyage.

Owing to a rough sea at the outset, the ship sprung a leak, and the captain altered his course, directing it toward the Isle of France, reaching Port Louis July 5, 1845. Here Mrs. Judson seemed for a time so much improved that there was a mutual agreement to separate, Dr. Judson to return to the waiting field, the wife to continue her journey alone.

Surely nothing but the love of Christ could have constrained to such a costly sacrifice as this. In each devoted and loving heart it was a triumph of grace over nature, such as is rarely seen.

Although the separation did not take place as planned, "the willing mind" must have been accepted. And, as the perfume of the "unused sweet spices" lingers in the sacred record to-day, so the fragrance of this oblation, in the offering of a broken will to God, shall never perish.

It was at this time and place that Mrs. Judson wrote the exquisite lines that her name must always suggest :

We part on this green islet, love—
Thou for the eastern main,
I for the setting sun, love,
O, when to meet again!

.....
My tears fall fast for thee, love,
How can I say farewell?
But go, thy God be with thee, love,
Thy heart's deep grief to quell.

.....
Then gird thine armor on, love,
Nor faint thou by the way,
Till Buddh shall fall, and Burmah's sons
Shall own Messiah's sway.

The two Burman assistants were sent home, Dr. Judson expecting to follow after seeing his wife on board ship for America. But the fair promise of returning health was unfulfilled, and after three weeks at Port Louis, Dr. Judson embarked with the invalid, only to watch the fading life for a few days, while the vessel neared St. Helena, and on the 1st of September, 1845, the sweet spirit of this gracious and gifted woman left its worn tabernacle and put on

immortality. So passed away a lovely, loving and beloved one, while her works do follow her.

Gentle and unassuming, yet strong and brave, with fine abilities, and extraordinary attainments in the language, she was especially fitted for her foreign service. The Scripture lessons, catechisms and hymns prepared by her, attest her diligence, and her capabilities as well.

She died at three o'clock in the morning; at six o'clock P.M. they laid her away in the burial place belonging to Mission ground, in the rocky island of St. Helena, and in the evening the ship sailed away.

A stone was afterward sent and set up to commemorate her name and work, and mark the place where they laid her, in the forty-second year of her age, and the twenty-first of her missionary life.

In a little volume of Burmese hymns, compiled by Mrs. Sarah B. Judson, which her husband presented to a lady in New York, he wrote upon the fly-leaf:

“The wings of the Maulmain songstress are folded in St. Helena.” Yes, truly. But not the soul of the singer, and not the wings of the song!

CHAPTER XVI.

ARRIVAL IN AMERICA — PUBLIC HONORS — ACQUAINTANCE WITH MISS CHUBBUCK.

IT was a sad home coming for Dr. Judson, with his motherless children. He came, not only bereaved, but in broken health, with husky voice and with Burmese words more ready upon his tongue than English; for, in his great desire to assimilate himself to Burmese styles of thought, as well as expression, he abjured his own language and, as he said, "burnt his bridges," so that for public speech his mother tongue was strangely unfamiliar.

His voice was unequal to any strain; and before coming home he begged that no one would tempt him to the imprudence of using it in public, saying that since there were "thousands of preachers in English, and only five or six Burmese preachers in the whole world, he might be allowed to hoard up the remnant of his breath and lungs for the country where they were most needed."

In addition to this, the natural shyness of a long absence prevented any expectation of great demonstrations, and he was little prepared for the public honors lavished upon him, and the public demands made.

The loving welcome touched his heart. The praise and popularity he could hardly bear.

Many things were unfamiliar and surprising in the native land, unvisited in thirty-two years, and in minor matters some amusing incidents occurred. As, for instance: The system of railways had come into existence since he left home. "He entered the cars at Worcester one day, and had just

taken a seat when a boy came along with the daily papers. He said to Dr. Judson, ‘Do you want a paper, sir?’ ‘Yes, thank you,’ the missionary replied, and, taking the paper, began to read. The newsboy stood waiting for his pay, until a lady-passenger, occupying the same seat with Dr. Judson, said to him, ‘The boy expects to be paid for his paper.’ ‘Why,’ replied the missionary, with the utmost surprise, ‘I have been distributing papers gratuitously in Burmah so long that I had no idea the boy was expecting any pay.’”

He often disappointed people who were anxious to hear his adventures, by preaching a simple Gospel sermon, or making a fervent personal appeal, instead of referring to his own experiences.

Yet the sympathy and love that were attracted to the hero of Ava, not only evidenced but cultivated a sincere interest in Foreign Missions, and the tours made through the country greatly advanced the cause. The personal influence either roused or ripened an earnest enthusiasm.

Sometime after his return, while engaged in a series of visitations, Dr. Judson met Miss Emily Chubbuck, a writer of note and of character, at the house of a mutual friend. A volume of her light sketches, called “Trippings,” had been put into his hands to beguile an idle hour on a journey. He admired the talent evinced, and said he would be glad to know the writer—but added: “The lady who writes so well ought to write better. It is a pity that such fine talents should be employed on such subjects.” His friend, Dr. Gillette, told him he might soon have the pleasure of meeting “Fannie Forester,” who was then a guest in his own house.

Upon the occasion of Dr. Judson’s first call at the home of his friend, Miss Chubbuck was submitting to the very interesting operation of vaccination.

After it was over the doctor led her to a sofa, saying he wished to talk with her. She playfully expressed herself as delighted, and he asked her, seriously, how she could, in conscience, devote her genius to such inferior subjects. The young lady melted, and frankly told him how her early poverty and the pressure of responsibilities had driven her to use all means at command to meet her obligations.

The comparatively innocent and more popular vein of fiction being most rewardful, she preferred that to school-teaching and other employments.

The sympathetic heart of her listener was touched, and criticism was disarmed by the pathetic story.

Being in search of a biographer for Mrs. Sarah Judson, he invited Miss Chubbuck to write the memoir, this being indeed his first object and errand in seeking her. She consented, and the intercourse thus brought about furthered an acquaintance that ripened into life-long friendship.

Miss Emily Chubbuck was a native of central New York, and spent most of her childhood in her birth-place, the little town of Eaton, where the alders fringe the merry stream whose ripples are so musical in the book of sketches named "Alderbrook." The father was unfortunate; and though it was honest poverty which the family endured, its trials were bitter and its privations severe. The little Emily early began to assist in the support of the family in various ways. Before she was twenty she proved herself a successful teacher, though the village scholars were larger than their mistress. She also contributed poems of genuine merit to the village papers. An excellent opportunity to finish her own education was afforded her by the Misses Sheldon, of Utica, N Y., then conducting a girls' school. With health sadly impaired by early toils and hardships she diligently, though often painfully, improved her advantages, and meanwhile

wrote for the press a number of admirable stories for children, as well as delightful sketches for older readers.

The trials and struggles of her youth developed the intense intellectual and spiritual nature of the gifted girl, who was indeed beautiful in person mind and spirit.

The dauntless courage, the imperious will, the real genius of the woman, triumphed over all the hindering circumstances and conditions of her life, and achieved success in admiring recognition of her power, and loving appreciation of her loveliness, yielded by all who knew her.

CHAPTER XVII.

MARRIAGE — LONGINGS TO RETURN — DEPARTURE — ARRIVAL IN MAUL-
MAIN — REMOVAL TO RANGOON — RETURN TO MAULMAIN — "MY BIRD."

DR. JUDSON and Miss Chubbuck were married in Hamilton, N. Y., on the 2d of June, 1846. The public was not satisfied with the marriage. The literary world thought it a shame for the brilliant young writer to wed "that old missionary." The religious world thought a writer of fiction scarcely the wife for a missionary. However, the two most interested settled matters for themselves.

It was rather singular that both Mrs. Sarah Judson and Mrs. Emily should have been, in a degree, influenced by the life and character of Ann Hasseltine Judson, in earlier days, and without personal acquaintance. At the time of little Roger Judson's death, Miss Sarah Hall, afterward Mrs. Boardman, was deeply moved in sympathy, and wrote a little poem about it, her thoughts doubtless turning to the young mother, so bereaved. In her girlhood Emily Chubbuck was greatly impressed by reading the memoir of Mrs. A. H. Judson, and felt in her secret heart that she herself ought to become a missionary, and *would* become one, though she only half confessed to herself what was then irksome to think of.

In spite of the attractions of the home-land, the heart of the missionary longed for Burmah; and six months after his marriage, having arranged for the care and education of his children, Dr. Judson with his wife sailed for Maulmain, reaching the place after a four months' voyage.

Part of the time on shipboard was spent in revising the English and Burmese part of the dictionary.

The children, Henry and Edward, were awaiting them, but the wan face of the baby Charlie was missing. The little boy was gone.

There were laborers enough in Maulmain, and the interior regions, being still untaken for Christ, invited self-denying labor. Dr. Judson decided to return to Rangoon, his old field, seeing the need there, and hoping also that he might once more penetrate to Ava. Accordingly the family removed to that forbidding place, where outward comforts were few enough, and "room to deny themselves" was certainly abundant.

The house was gloomy as a prison, and Dr. Judson describes a "bat hunt," in which he says: "Two hundred and fifty of the thriving vagabonds, occupying the upper moiety of the upper story, were bagged in hopes of making it a round thousand presently."

The Judsons were not fully settled in these forlorn quarters when they heard of the burning of the house where were stored the valuables they would not risk bringing with them.

The intolerance of Government hindered open effort, but the dictionary progressed, and some quiet work was accomplished.

In a private letter Dr. Judson writes, under date March 11, 1847:

"We had a good communion last Sabbath, ten Burmans present, one Karen, and two foreigners. The converts are very timid, but there are two or three good inquirers among the Burmans and several among the Karens. We have plenty to do. What with a little missionary work, and what with our studies, and what with visiting, our hands are full,

for we can't get rid of company even here. Wife and I occupy remote ends of the house, and we have to visit one another and that takes up time. And I have to hold a meeting with the rising generation every evening and that takes time. Henry can say 'twinkle, twinkle,' all himself, and Edward can repeat it after his father!—giants of genius! paragons of erudition!"

A few days later he writes further of the difficulties attending his work, as he was recognized and allowed to remain only as a lexicographer, and not as a missionary, and says: "Any known attempt at proselyting would be instantly amenable at a criminal tribunal, and would probably be punished by the death of the proselyte and the banishment of the missionary. All efforts must be conducted in private and are therefore very limited. It is, however, a precious privilege to be allowed to welcome into a private room a small company, and pour the light of truth into their immortal souls—souls that but for the efficacy of that light would be covered with gloom and darkness, darkness to be felt to all eternity."

The little assemblies gradually increased to twenty, thirty and upward, and began to attract the attention of Government, although the attendants upon service were not so imprudent as to come all at once.

They came at intervals between daylight and ten o'clock, and upon all sorts of ostensible errands, some bringing parcels or dishes of fruit, or with robes tucked up appeared as coolies, and others, disdaining disguise, came as if to visit the foreigner. When all were gathered, the doors were barred.

But one Saturday morning the startling news came that the bloody ray-woon, as one of the vice governors was called, had his eye upon the company, and most adroit measures had to be used to keep the little flock from assembling.

A series of petty annoyances and persecutions followed, that greatly hindered effective work.

Every member of the missionary family suffered from severe illness about this time, partly through privations endured, but, as Dr. Judson said, "they continued to breathe," and the chief consideration with them was the furtherance of the work of the mission. It was possible, and even probable that, by a visit to Ava and the intervention of a friend at court there, religious toleration might be secured, and an opportunity to open a station in the golden city itself. With a consuming desire to advance the cause, the missionaries decided to venture everything and go to Ava. It did not once occur to them that *money* would be wanting. Mrs. Judson writes: "The letter from Maulmain with no appropriation for our contemplated expedition, and giving us only twenty rupees to cover the eighty-six rupees we were even then expending, came upon us like a sudden tornado in a sunny day. 'I thought they loved me,' Dr. Judson said mournfully, feeling not only the disappointment but the manner and the channel of it. 'I thought they loved me, and they would scarcely have known it if I had died. All through our troubles I was comforted with the thought that the brethren in Maulmain and America were praying for us, and they have never once thought of us.' Sometimes he would talk hopelessly of the impulsive nature of home movements, and at others, pray in a voice of agony that these sins of the children of God might not be visited upon the heathen."

But this state of excitement, peculiarly unnatural for him, was soon controlled, and he began to contrive apologies for every one, and to find the will of God in all things, and by the time he had opportunity to write to Maulmain and Boston, it was with such serenity and submission that few

realized the intensity of his disappointment at the time. A more liberal policy gave opportunity and authority for this expedition at a later period, but all too late to act upon.

The family now returned to Maulmain. Mrs. Judson writes: "The good man works like a galley-slave. He walks or rather runs over the hills a mile or two every morning, and then—down at his books, where it is puzzle, puzzle, scratch, scratch, until ten at night."

Scarcely a month passed without witnessing the baptism of some Burmans, Karen, Peguans, or descendants of Europeans in some of the churches. In 1849 there were one thousand five hundred or two thousand baptized communicants in all the churches under the care of this mission, beside double that number exclusively Karen, attached to the Arracan Mission, and also a church of thirty or forty Burmese on the Arracan coast.

By this time Mrs. Judson had attained such knowledge of the language as to be able to complete the series of Scripture questions begun by Mrs. Sarah Judson, and to conduct a Bible class and native female prayer-meeting.

It was in Maulmain that the poet-mother wrote the exquisite poem "My Bird," after "this seeming visitant from Heaven" had come, "with its immortal wing."

Nothing is more closely associated with her very self than these widely known verses:

Ere last year's moon had left the sky
A birdling sought my Indian nest,
And folded, O so lovingly,
Her tiny wings upon my breast.

From morn till evening's purple tinge
In winsome helplessness she lies;
Two rose leaves with a silken fringe
Shut softly on her starry eyes.

There's not in Ind a lovelier bird,
Broad earth owns not a happier nest;
O God, thou hast a fountain stirred
Whose waters nevermore shall rest.

.

Doubts—hopes, in eager tumult rise;
Hear, O my God, our earnest prayer—
Room for my bird in Paradise,
And give her angel plumage there!

When little Emily Frances was a year old, Dr. Judson writes: "We are a very happy family; not a happier, I am sure, on the broad earth.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DOMESTIC LIFE—FAILURE OF MRS. JUDSON'S HEALTH—ILLNESS OF DR. JUDSON.

WE like to judge everything from within, whether it be a house or a human being, a book or a life. A door is not valued simply for its silver name-plate, nor a book for its binding, but both are useful only when they open to us and give access to treasures within. So the outward history of a person must lead to the life within, or his personality will have no hold upon us.

The man has so much to do with the missionary that a record of deeds is incomplete without a glimpse of person and character.

At sixty Dr. Judson retained the buoyancy of youth and the enthusiasm of early life, controlled by the wisdom of riper years.

He was intensely sympathetic, with rare powers of comforting, and capable of profound feeling, yet vivacious and even playful, genial, and often mirth-provoking in a quiet way of his own. Are not laughter and tears companion-gifts in the strongest and sweetest natures?

In person he was of medium height and compactly built. His chestnut hair showed scarce a trace of gray.

The spiritual and intellectual life which beamed in his expression attracted attention at once, while his quiet manner and gracious courtesy marked the well-bred gentleman as thoroughly as the wisdom and grace of his conversation revealed the earnest Christian.

Jean Paul's creed seemed embodied in his own—he

"loved God and every little child." His intercourse with children was beautiful.

From his wife's account of his thoughtful attentions, he seems never to have been remiss in "the small sweet courtesies of life" or its gentle amenities and ministries. He had a fashion of sending her bits of notes, bright little messages, from his study or from the scenes of labor and consultation when he might be unexpectedly detained. If she were sleeping when he went out for his early morning walks, he left some scrap containing a pleasant morning-word pinned on her curtains to meet her waking glance.

These finer touches heightened the effect of the strong lines of greatness in the man of heroic courage and endurance, of stern, uncompromising integrity and faithfulness.

His love of order and neatness was almost extravagant. He always dusted his own books and papers, and could find the smallest thing in the dark at any time. He seemed to think that temptation came to him through this and kindred natural traits, as witness some "Points of Self-denial to be observed" found in his journal, which show how fully he determined to bring all things into subjection to the Supreme Will.

POINTS OF SELF-DENIAL.

1. The passion for neatness, uniformity and order in arrangement of things — in dress, in writing, in grounds.
2. A disposition to suffer annoyance from little improprieties in behavior and conversation on the part of others.
3. A desire to appear to advantage, to get honor and avoid shame.
4. A desire for personal ease and comfort, and a reluctance to suffer inconvenience.
5. Unwillingness to bear contradiction.

It would seem that the interior of Burmah was not the only field he sought minutely to explore.

In 1849 Mrs. Judson's health failed, and her husband's great anxiety about her filled him with forebodings of separation, little realizing that he was to precede her to the "rest remaining."

She recovered to a hopeful degree, but in November of the same year Dr. Judson took a severe cold while assisting in the care of one of the children suddenly taken ill in the night.

This was followed by fever, more violent than ever suffered before. His lungs became seriously affected and a terrible cough racked his delicate frame. Two or three short trips along the coast failed to benefit or relieve him, and a long sea-voyage seemed the only earthly hope.

CHAPTER XIX.

SEA VOYAGE UNDERTAKEN — ALARMING SYMPTOMS—DEATH AND BURIAL.

IN April, 1850, Dr. Judson was conveyed on board a French bark, bound for the Isle of Bourbon. The superintendent of the mission press, and a Burman servant went with him. Mrs. Judson accompanied him to the ship and afterward, while it waited in the harbor, visited him again for a last good-bye, before returning to the little children. Dr. Judson suffered extremely, yet felt that he would recover. He was much drawn toward heaven, yet said "A few years would not be missed from an eternity of bliss, and he could well afford to spare them for sake of his family and the poor Burmans." He longed to finish his dictionary, and go on with other labors, for "he was not old," he said, feeling the pulse of youth still bounding within him, in love and longing, and devotion to his work. But his sufferings increased, his fever grew more violent, and his mortal weakness and excessive pain were pitiful to see.

At three o'clock on Friday afternoon, April 12, he said in Burmese to the native servant: "It is done, I am going." After a quiet hour, broken only by a few words of direction, and of remembrance for his wife, the end came peacefully, the agony being relieved toward the last, allowing him to go gently out of life, till, in a moment, he was past it all forever, where

"One little hour will soothe away
Time's months of care and pain."

It seemed to his friends and followers that at the hour of his death he was best fitted for life. But afterward, re-

calling the almost startling growth in grace in one who “ever kept his richest graces for the unguarded moments of private intercourse,” his wife wondered that she did not recognize, in his increasing spirituality, delight in devotion, and love for all men, the indication of readiness for heaven, and the nearness of his entering in. Although her eyes were holden, yet so it was, and the time of the end had come.

When all was over it was found necessary to prepare for immediate burial. At eight o’clock in the evening the ship’s crew assembled to witness the last office, and in the midst of a profound silence the precious mortal part was committed to the sea.

The ship was but nine days out of Maulmain, and scarce three days out of sight of Burmah’s mountain peaks.

“The Lord knoweth the place of his sepulchre,” and a day will come when “the sea shall give up its dead.”

The news of the death of the “Apostle of Burmah” thrilled all the Christian world, and the tributes to his memory testified that the influence of his life and labors touched every shore, and moved a multitude of hearts.

The loss and loneliness, as felt in the home at Maulmain, may be imagined from the exquisitely touching lines written by Mrs. Judson soon after her husband left her, and inscribed to her mother :

SWEET MOTHER.

The wild southwest monsoon has risen
On broad gray wings of gloom,
While here, from out my dreary prison,
I look as from a tomb— alas!
 My heart another tomb.

Upon the low thatched roof the rain
With ceaseless patter falls;
My choicest treasures bear its stain,

Mold gathers on the walls—would heaven
'Twere *only* on the walls!

Sweet mother, I am here alone,
In sorrow and in pain;
The sunshine from my heart has flown,
It feels the driving rain—ah me!
The chill, the mold, the rain!

• • • • •

Sweet mother, for the exile pray,
That loftier faith be given;
Her broken reeds all swept away,
That she may rest in heaven — her soul
Grow strong in Christ and heaven.

All fearfully, all tearfully,
Alone and sorrowing,
My dim eye lifted to the sky—
Hast to the cross I cling, O Christ
To thy dear cross I clung.

CHAPTER XX.

RESULTS OF LABOR — CHARACTER AND INFLUENCE — CONQUEST AND CROWN.

NEAR the spot where stood the lion's cage, outside the dreary prison, stands a Christian church, parsonage and schoolhouse, built by the king of Burmah, while sons of the royal family have attended the school. So runs the record, in an interesting sketch found in a recent "History of Baptist Missions:"

The changes witnessed in Dr. Judson's life-time are thus fitly symbolized.

He went out into the thick darkness of Burmah, feeling that it would be ample reward if he could see a church of one hundred members gathered, and the Bible translated into the native tongue. When he had been there a quarter of a century he recorded his joy in having contributed to the conversion of the first Burman, the first Karen, the first Peguan and the first Toung-thoo, and adds that the converts from heathenism number over a thousand that have been formed into churches throughout the land.

At the time of his death the number of native Christians, publicly baptized, reached over seven thousand, while hundreds had died in the faith during the thirty-seven years of his ministry.

There were sixty-three churches under the care of one hundred and sixty-three missionaries, native pastors and assistants. The translation of the Bible was an accomplished fact, and, in its perfection, a most important factor in the Christianization of the country and in the history of missions.

The dictionary, designed to fill two quarto volumes of five or six hundred pages each, was more than half finished, the English and Burmese part being complete, and the Burmese and English part somewhat advanced, and complete up to the stopping-place.

Thousands of pages of tracts written by Dr. Judson had been sown broadcast.

Was not a sight of the superstructure a sufficient recompense to him who toiled at the foundations and laid them broad and deep? Certainly he thought his labors overpaid when evening brought him home and he entered into the "joy of his Lord."

What he *did* by the "good hand of his God upon him" was wonderful. What he *endured* "as seeing Him who is invisible" was as marvelous. What he *was* attests the power and grace of God no less.

In early life he was providentially used in assisting to precipitate two great movements and organizations for the furtherance of missions; and now, "He being dead yet speaketh" with the pathos of prison agonies, with the power of a devoted life, and the fervor of an enthusiastic consecrated spirit whose influence cannot die, whose memory is an eloquent appeal that cannot be silenced.

In May, 1880, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church convened in Saratoga, N. Y. The eminent missionary-moderator, Dr. H. H. Jessup, of Syria, who served first under the American Board, before the Presbyterian Board was organized, tarried after the session of the Assembly and visited the Baptist Convention then in progress in the same city.

As an honored guest he was invited to speak, and the breathless silence which awaited the words of the veteran missionary was broken and thrilled with his inspiring plea

for continued and increasing effort in an enterprise so Christ-like. At the close he said that upon reaching heaven, "the first person whose hand he wished to grasp, next to the Apostle Paul, would be Adoniram Judson's."

There are incidents on record, though they need not be related, of those who have been led into the kingdom and service of our Lord, and of others moved to new devotion and fresh activities by the influence of this unending life, though we say, in common fashion, "It was over long ago."

If it is "the same Lord over all" who is "rich unto all that call upon Him," and still gives "grace and glory," is there not the same standard of devotion for all, and "the same spirit," though gifts may differ?

Who will follow this devout and tireless toiler, as he followed Christ, into the desert, seeking the lost, and for "the joy set before" — "endure the cross?"

Who will serve at home with greater devotedness, and thus fill up the measure of those "who without us are not made perfect"?

It may be thought that the biographers of noted characters take their records from an historical dial, "that marks only the sunny hours," in regard to attainments, gifts and grace.

Be it so. One does not ignore, but rather imply the inward evil and outward tests, in recording the triumphs.

Is it not, in its essence, really a gracious human tendency that leads us to forget the things that are behind, of failure and of fault, when at last the victory is won, and

"Death has set its hallowing touch
On speechless lip and brow?"

This tendency should not grow into exaggeration of virtue nor extenuation of faults. It does account for the "selecting memory" of those who recall and record the charac-

ter and characteristics of those who have “finished their course.”

The character of Dr. Judson was not a flawless one, but it became a “polished stone,” before it was “fitly set.”

If he had had little to contend with, why did it cost him such severe struggle to bring everything into subjection to Christ? It was not that it was *easy*, but that

“So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispered low, ‘thou must,’
The soul replied, ‘I can.’”

We may put the latter part of the quotation in the past tense for him.

A brief sketch passes hastily over beginnings and growths, concerning itself with results; but a long life means steady conflict with inward impulses and outward obstacles.

The eye of the painter may glance from mountain peak to peak in a moment, but the feet of the pilgrim must take all the weary steps between.

With Dr. Judson it was the discipline and determination of a life-time that chastened the restless spirit, curbed the fiery ambition, controlled the imperious will and sometimes too self-reliant judgment, and resisted the “moods and frames of mind” to which his not always even temperament subjected him.

Through years of service and self-sacrifice the rich endowments of heart and brain were “made perfect through suffering.” The confident faith and ardent love, the superior intellectual gifts and the grace of humility, the courage and tenderness, the lovable qualities of the man, endear the missionary and give emphasis and influence to his work. In the little town of Malden, near Boston, Mass., the visitor to the

Baptist meeting-house may see therein a marble tablet thus inscribed :

IN MEMORIAM.

REV. ADONIRAM JUDSON,
 Born August 9, 1788,
 Died April 12, 1850.
 Malden his birthplace,
 The ocean his sepulchre,
 Converted Burmans and
 The Burman Bible
 His monument.
 His record is on High.

Not alone do "mournful marbles" serve as fair memorial stones. But the *whole* of this wonderful story as yet has never been told. While there is still an opportunity for influence, we cannot say "it is finished"; and while the great work presses upon us we cannot say, "*It is enough!*"

O life, laid down upon the sea
 Whose restless tides are ever flowing,
 What currents setting forth from thee
 Go all abroad beyond our knowing!

NOTE.—The materials for this sketch have been drawn from Dr. Wayland's Memoir of Dr. Judson, from a few chapters in "The History of Baptist Missions" and from Rev. Edward Judson's "Life" of his father.

If this glimpse of a life so rich and full shall be like the portal to a palace, and invite any to enter more fully into the study of the character and labors of Dr. Judson, as given by his son in the latter volume, neither the reading nor the writing of this smaller book will be in vain.

J. H. J.

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